HARVARD WINS

Enters '400' by Sudden Plunge

How Beautiful Mrs. Scott Hollins McKim Took Newport by Storm and Is Now Breaking Into New York's "400." Told in Next : : Sunday's American

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

Fair To-night and To-morrow

FOOTBALL EXTRA

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FINAL: HARVARD 6 DARTMOUTH 0

NO SCORE IN 1ST HALF

YALE MEETS TIGERS BEFORE VAST CROWD

THE LINEUP.

YALE		PRINCETON
Coy, re		l.e., Reed
Brides, l.t		l.t., Sterling
Gogbel, r.g		l.g., Waker
Biddle, c		c., Herbinson
Ashton, l.g		r.g., Buckingham
Lilley, l.t		r.t., Reed
Holmes, l.e		r.e., Welch
Johnson, q.b		q.b., Dillon
Wheaton, r.h		l.h.b., Tibbott
Phibbs, s.h		r.h.b., Bard
Field, f.b		f.b., Dawson

OSBORNE FIELD, PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 14.—Never before on the day of a football game between Yale and Princeton, in fact, between any two big college teams, has there been so much speculation as to how the elevens will line up as there is here this afternoon.

Up to the very last minute it was not possible to get the official announcement of how the teams would be made up. There were rumors without end, but nothing appeared to be firmly settled in the minds of either head coach to take advantage of any spoiling one or the other might leave.

The last hour change made by Head Coach Bigelow in putting in Wheaton at right halfback for Yale instead of Mory, who was evidence that the Elis would play a kicking game and will rely on Wheaton kicking a goal from the field.

Yale to Play Kicking Game.

This shows that Yale fully appreciates Princeton's strength on defence and will endeavor to counteract it by playing a kicking game. The placing of Wheaton in the fullback position behind the Yale line is bemoaned by the Tigers. One of the latter's players said this morning: "I hope Wheaton don't get the ball within the 45-yard line, for he is most dangerous man and is very liable to kick a field goal from even that distance."

It has been decided that Tibbott and Dillon will fall back for punts, but late information in the Tigers' camp says that Dillon is not in as good shape as was reported last night. It seems that both of Dillon's legs are to the bad and although he will start the game there are not any strong hopes held by the most pessimistic of Princeton's supporters that he will last long, if he only had a kicker," wailed one Tiger follower. "If we had a kicker we would win the game and the score would be 5 to 0 in our favor instead of against us."

First Special Arrives.

With the arrival of the first special train from New York soon after 10 o'clock Kansas street, Main street and in fact every real thoroughfare of the little college town took on an aspect in numbers fairly metropolitan and the kaleidoscopic mass of colors was fairly glorious.

Immense yellow chrysanthemums were the favorite way of showing their predilections by the fair sex, while bunches of violets were conspicuously in the averages of loose college girls who rooted for Yale, and as usual, when the Bulldog faced the Tiger there were thousands of fair ones on hand. They did not quite know much about football, but they pretended to, and their manly escorts pretended to believe them.

There have been upwards of 37,000 tickets disposed of for the game, and as the seating capacity of Osborne Field according to ... der Jim Foster is 28,500, there ... competition, for there was not a ... way of weather conditions that ... my ticket-holder away from a ... ston gridiron contest.

FIRST HALF.

... won the toss and chose to defend the north end of the field. Biddle ... to Princeton's five-yard line, ... where Tibbott caught and ran back forty-five yards to Princeton's fifty-yard line, making a splendid dash through a broken field. A try at centre by Dawson failed. Head tried Yale's left end, but was thrown for a loss of five yards. Reed gained two yards through centre. Buckingham punted to Yale's thirty-yard line, to Wheaton, where he was downed in his tracks, Welch making a splendid tackle.

Wheaton tore Princeton wide open for a splendid plunge of 8 yards. Coy went through tackle for 5 more. Phibbs went through right tackle for 2 yards. Princeton held for no game through centre. Coy made a splendid punt to Tibbott on Princeton's 35-yard line and was downed without gain. Yale was penalized 5 yards. Buckingham punted to Phibbs on Yale's 40-yard line. Phibbs was thrown for loss.

Yale Penalized for Holding.

Wheaton went through centre for 3 yards; Yale was penalized 15 yards for holding. The ball now on her 20-yard line. Coy punted to Tibbott on Princeton's 32-yard line. Tibbott making a bad fumble, giving the ball to Yale.

There was much fumbling on the next play at centre, but Yale finally secured the ball. Yale failed to gain centre, and there was some rough play. Several of the players nearly came to blows. Coy punted to Reed on Princeton's 25-yard line. Tibbott gained 3 yards through right tackle, being very roughly tackled by Coy.

Princeton failed to gain on a double pass and Buckingham punted to midfield, the punt being low. Wheaton fumbled the ball on the bound and Riegling was on his man like a flash and secured the ball on a splendid forward pass of 20 yards. Dillon made a brilliant catch and secured the ball on Yale's 30 yard line. Dillon was hurt in the tackle. He plucky resumed. Johnson was replaced by Bingham.

Tibbott went 2 yards around Yale's right. Plunge at centre by Reed gave the Tigers 3 more yards. A forward pass failed, Yale securing the ball on her own 12-yard line. Buckingham made a splendid dash through centre of 12 yards.

Loses 10 Yards on Fake Kick.

On a fake kick Coy lost ten yards. Coy then punted to his own forty-yard line, where Johnson ran the ball out of bounds. Yale secured the ball on a fumble. On a fake pass Phibbs was downed for a loss of ten yards. Coy punted to Phibbs on the Tigers' forty-five-yard line, who ran back twelve yards. Dawson went through centre for nine yards. A forward pass by Buckingham failed, the ball hitting the ground first.

The ball was then taken back to Princeton's forty-yard line by a fine pass Reed ran back seven yards around Yale's right, after evading several tackles. Yale secured the ball on downs on Tigers' thirty-yard line.

Struggle Terrific.

Wheaton went through tight tackle for five yards. Wheaton went through centre for two more. Phibbs had two yards to gain and he tried at centre, and there doubt as to whether he gained it substance. After a measurement it was found he had gained it by inches.

The struggle at this stage was terrific, but Wheaton managed to gain two yards through centre. The Tigers held strongly on the next play with the ball on her fifteen-yard line. Yale tried a forward pass which failed, the ball went to Princeton on her twenty-five-yard line. Tibbott then made the prettiest run of the game through a broken field for forty-five yards. On the next play the Tigers were penalized five yards for a fumble play. Reed went four yards through left tackle.

End first half: Yale, 0; Princeton, 0.

CONVICT FLEES JAIL; HUNDREDS JOIN IN SEARCH

Several hundred men and boys with more than a hundred policemen and a number of guards from the East Cambridge jail are engaged in a hunt this afternoon through the railroad yards of East Cambridge for Joseph Frietta, a desperate highway robber who escaped from the jail this morning. He is armed with a long iron bar. Frietta robbed a man in Woburn but through some technicality escaped with the small term of six months which he had only started to serve. He got out of the jail by walking through the office in front of half a dozen guards who thought he was a "trusty." The man's boldness completely deceived them. Half an hour later he was missed.

Several citizens thought he must be escaping from the prison as he ran hatless and coatless through Third street on his way to the Portland street railroad yards. He wore the prison gray trousers and vest. A few who attempted to stop him and ask who he was had their intention quickly changed when he brandished a long iron bar which he had taken from the prison and resolved to beat their brains out if they did not mind their own affairs.

The prison was then searched, and when the guards were sure their man was really at large they called all the police stations and wagon loads of policemen appeared until more than a hundred were engaged in the search.

They finally got track of Frietta running through the railroad yards. He took refuge on top of a freight car, and the policemen called to him to come down. His reply was to swing his iron bar at the nearest policeman and then a brick which he had picked up. Then, with a cat's quickness, he climbed down the other side of the car and doubled back through the railroad yards and vaulted over the high fence of the Speares Sons Oil Works.

He was quickly tripped by his heavy prison shoes. One policeman more agile than the rest got almost up to him when Frietta swung under the car and took to the heavy shoes off. As the policeman rounded the corner of the car, sure that he was about to get his man, Frietta flung the heavy, box-nailed shoes into his face. Torn loose off with great speed and into the oil yard. There all trace of him was lost.

K. OF L. AGAINST THE BOYCOTT

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—The General Assembly of the Knights of Labor, in session here, has adopted a resolution that "Any action to congress that would permit a labor organization to apply the boycott as a weapon would be unwise and to the disadvantage of the whole people."

It declared also in favor of the Sherman anti-Trust law as it now stands, with its provisions applicable to labor organizations as well as to combinations of capital. The officers of the organization were instructed to use honorable means with members of Congress to prevent any changes in the laws that would make labor a favored class.

John W. Hayes of Washington, general master workman, was re-elected for another term. T. Sanderson of Toronto was elected general worthy foreman, and D. D. Chamberlain of Pueblo, Col., was elected general secretary-treasurer.

Greatest Throng Ever Seen in Stadium Witnesses Struggle Between Harvard and Dartmouth.

First half—Dartmouth, 0; Harvard, 0.

While thirty-five thousand frenzied spectators gazed from the seats rising tier on tier in the mighty Stadium on Soldiers Field, Cambridge, the football elevens of Harvard and Dartmouth, so far unbeaten this season, battled in one supreme struggle for victory.

Flushed with its slashing victory over the vaunted Indians of Carlisle last Saturday, and with an eye to its coming contest with the bulldog of Yale next week, Harvard strained every nerve to fly the Crimson above the Dartmouth Green.

Dartmouth, too, fiercely eager to win, came down to the field, backed by the unswerving faith of every Dartmouth collegian and with the prestige of a most honorable record against Harvard of late years.

Both Teams Confident.

In the past five years Dartmouth has lost only once to Harvard. That was two years ago, when Harvard wiped up the gridiron with Dartmouth to the ghastly tune of 22 to 0.

Last year Dartmouth vengefully ate up Harvard, 22 to 0.

All through this season Dartmouth has played with an ultimate eye to the Harvard contest.

Last week Dartmouth grappled the Princeton Tiger and skinned the black and crimson side from that doughty animal to a score of 10 to 6.

Small wonder Dartmouth to-day faced Harvard with undaunted courage.

The closing odds were 10 to 8 on Harvard. But Dartmouth men did not ask those odds. They dug deep and grabbed even money, so confidently did their part Dartmouth hitch their football judgment.

Time was when a "big" game at the Stadium meant Harvard against Yale or Harvard against U. P. But as Yale and "Penney" contest ever exceeded in fervid interest to-day's contest on the Stadium gridiron.

Every man on either team went into battle as fit as a bull calf. No chances were taken with injured or doubtful men.

The immense Stadium was jamming to the top row of seats when the game began. Though this is Harvard's home field, the Crimson had no overwhelming majority of rooters or sympathizers. Dartmouth, New England college, has many supporters in Boston, and she sent practically her whole collegiate roster to the game, with over a thousand frantic students.

Banks of crimson flags waved on one side, green flags flaunted defiantly on the other.

There were shouts of pretty girls in the throng, every type of fair maiden, slender ones, plump ones, tall stately ones, little rosy ones, all animated, all smiling and all widely enthusiastic for one team or the other.

The hurrah at the Stadium began well before noon. Before the noon hour was over, when the Dartmouth team was on route from its quarters at the Copley Square Hotel, the tiers of seats were blackening with people. There was a tremendous crush at the gates.

As time for the game approached the crowd poured in more and more and was seated with the usual expedition.

Under the clear November sky the scene was such as only a big football game in the Stadium can produce.

Cheer Sturdy Warriors.

Toward 2 o'clock interest tightened. Eager eyes were turned toward the north gate, where the teams would enter.

Shortly before 2 o'clock a murmur was heard from that direction. People outside the Stadium had caught glimpses of the teams emerging from the locker building not far away from Soldiers Field. The Dartmouth team, by the usual courtesy, had been using the ground-floor quarters of the locker building. The upper floor was reserved for the home team.

Quickly forcing their way through the outer crowd, the players went at a sharp trot through the entering gate into the field proper.

As the sturdy form of Captain Kennedy, the Dartmouth end, swung into view of the spectators, with his men bunched behind him, a terrific cheer rent the air from the thousands of Dartmouth rooters.

The echoes of this cheer were lost in the joyous cries of the Crimson supporters as acting Captain Fish of the Harvard team trotted into view, followed by his Crimson-lunged warriors.

Each team took a moment of snappy practice on opposite sides of the field. Lieutenant Hackett of West Point, referee for the contest, blew his whistle at two o'clock and play began.

Long before noon every avenue of approach to Harvard square and the Stadium was crowded with hurrying throngs of people bound for the game. Every party in Cambridge was jammed from 10 o'clock in the morning.

Toward noon the Boston Elevated management started to run special trolleys in addition to the regular trips, sending out cars under no short headway as was possible.

From the popular starting points such

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

TO-DAY'S LINEUP AT THE STADIUM

HARVARD.

	Age	Height	Weight
G. G. Browne, l. e.	19	6:00	169
McKay, l. t.	21	6:01	205
Dunlap, l. g.	24	6:00	228
Nourse, l. g.	20	6:00	197
Hoar, r. g.	21	6:01	194
Fish, r.t.	20	6:03	200
Crowley, r. e.	20	5:10	160
Cutler, q. b.	21	6:00½	164
White, l. h. b.	21	5:11	180
Corbett, r. h. b.	19	5:11	160
Ver Wiebe, f. b.	22	6:00	179

Average age, 20½; average height, 5:11½; average weight, 185; average weight of line, 193; backfield, 170¾.

DARTMOUTH.

	Age	Height	Weight
Schildmiller, r. e.	22	5:09	165
Rich, r. t.	20	6:02	228
R. Bankart, r. g.	23	5:09	200
Brusie, c.	23	6:00	192
Tobin, l. g.	21	6:02	195
Sherwin, l. t.	20	5:08	195
Kenedy, l. e.	21	5:08	158
Pinhorn, q. b.	20	5:03	126
Ryan, r. h. b.	24	5:08½	158
Hawley, l. h. b.	22	5:07	163
Marks, f. b.	20	5:10	180

Average age, 21; average height, 5:10; average weight, 178; average weight of line, 190½; backfield, 157.

Referee, H. H. Hackett, West Point.
Umpire, J. A. Evans, Williams.
Field Judge, H. L. Dadmun, Worcester.
Head Linesman, G. Ayrault, Groton.
Time, 35 minute halves.
Attendance, 35,000.

Get to-morrow's Boston Sunday American for best account and best pictures of to-day's Football Game

"I SHOT HENEY IN REVENGE," SWEARS HAAS

Exposure of Prison Record Motive in Attempt to Kill Prosecutor.

PUT UNDER THIRD DEGREE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 14.—Morris Haas, a former inmate of San Quentin Prison, who said Prosecutor Francis J. Heney yesterday became the latter's opponent in the Ruef and Schmitz graft cases after he had been accepted as a juror, was put through the third degree during the early hours of today by Chief of Police Dinan, Captain Duke and Detective Burns. At times Haas was nearly overcome, but stoutly maintained that he sought only revenge for the injury done his family by the exposure.

"Why did you shoot Mr. Heney?" Burns asked the prisoner. "For humanity's sake," replied Haas. "I did it for the poor people of my family. Wait and Mr. Heney locked up my prison record. I was a model prisoner. I accepted as a favor a transfer to the road gang. If God lets Mr. Heney live he will be punished for the prosecution."

"Were you actuated by revenge, humanity or both?" Burns asked.

"My wife and I usually quarrel when I come into a saloon," Haas replied, "but every time I go into a saloon I hear reproachful looks at me from the bartender's eyes. I can't stand it."

"Even if Mr. Heney's term in San Quentin, to-day, had been taken from him, he would be returned to the penitentiary. I have suffered more than anyone else. I have suffered what happens to no man who has been in prison. I have been persecuted in hanging that anyone but Heney should be indicted in the attempt to kill Mr. Heney."

Heney's assailant acted as an accomplice when Abraham Ruef was sent to Carquinez jail.

The officials of the police department said this morning that from the time of the shooting of Heney until after the arrest of Haas they were under the impression that the bullet had been fired by a man who was prosecuting the graft cases. They have been supplied with the records of the case and a thorough investigation of Haas' record disclosed him and turned him over to the custody of the police.

Mr. Heney will recover, and probably will prosecute Ruef and Schmitz.

"I will live to prosecute them," he said. "I will live to prosecute them."

The physicians in attendance on Mr. Heney express the opinion that the bullet which was ascertained that the bullet which entered the right cheek passed through the left ear, and had not encountered any important structure, or severed any important nerve.

PRESIDENT SCORES ASSASSIN'S ACT AND FRISCO CORRUPTION

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—President Roosevelt to-day sent telegrams to Mr. Francis J. Heney, wife of the special prosecutor who was shot last night in San Francisco, and to Rudolph Spreckels, the financier who is backing Mr. Heney in his campaign. The message to Spreckels is as follows:

"Am inexpressibly shocked at the attempted assassination of Heney and most earnestly hope he will recover. The infamous character of the crime against Heney and the true character of the forces against which Heney and his associates have been struggling. Every decent American has his heart with Heney and prosecutor in the country at least should join in putting a stop to the wave of violent crime of which this murder is but one of the symptoms, but also in stamping out the lawless conditions of which in part this would-be assassin are long and flagrant, and that can only be done by prosecuting, as Heney has warred, resolutely and against every man who is guilty of corrupt practices without any regard to his social standing, to his power in the business world of politics or in the world of letters.

"Over and over again I have said that I would be heartily glad when I was forever out of office, because I would be free to go to work in which I know I would be successful and efficient a reader.

WOMAN HURLS BOMB, BLOWS UP TAXICAB

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—One of the red taxicabs of the New York Taxicab Company, whose chauffeurs are still on a strike in an effort to restore their demands, was blown up in front of the Grand Central Station by a bomb left inside by a woman.

The force of the explosion hurled a number of persons from their feet, smashed the buildings surrounding and started a lively panic in the neighborhood extending guests from the Belmont, Manhattan and Grand Union Hotels to the streets and almost caused several runaways among the private vehicles and cabs.

The explosion also put an end to the chase of the woman fare among the throngs.

Diamond Phaneuf of Sixteenth street and Broadway operates Cabby Lemmon, driving the taxicab No. 69,752, was on a 10:45 lay from the Grand Central restaurant, Forty-sixth street and Broadway. A woman fare hailed him and stepped in a tailored dress of dark material, wearing a large hat, veil and gloves with plumes and red roses, stepped into the cab.

She carried in her hand a neat looking bundle of red cloth, about a foot square, long and three inches in diameter.

For a few minutes after the explosion all traffic was blocked and policemen had a hard time to quiet the crowd and restore order.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN Handwriting Contest. Open to all under sixteen. Five hundred dollars will be given away in 250 cash prizes. See the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

RICH HARVEST IN MALDEN TAG DAY

Malden is richer by the sum of $1,000 and he blessings of many poor children will be bestowed upon the generous people of the Middlesex city as a result of the tag day on behalf of the Children's Friend society, which was held on Main street. The tags are being distributed by 1,200 school children, both boys and girls.

TRAMP! TRAMP!

GREAT THRONG SEES DARTMOUTH GAME

Continued from First Page

to the corner of Hanover and Cambridge streets, from the New York, New Haven & Hartford station, Causeway street, Lowell station, Causeway street and from the Boston & Albany railroad station, Harrison avenue, were jammed with men, women and children.

Many special cars were run over the Boston & Albany extension from Allston to Alston station.

Many people went over to the Stadium on the Cambridge line cars, preferring the comfort of the trolley car to the discomfort of crowding into the automobiles, carriages and livery liveries were in demand.

The automobile display was an impressive one, every kind of a car, from the humble runabout to the limousine, was pressed into service, and the long line of cars, reaching from the Stadium on Western avenue, looked like a funeral procession.

Admired the Pretty Girls.

It was to the automobile line, of course, that the most conspicuously eager contingent went to see their favorite pastime, you know, to be in an automobile party to one of the big games.

Those who went to the game by trains or trolley cars admired the appearance of the automobile parties, with their evidences of comfort and comfort, admired the pretty girls, as Heney has warned, seemed to be against every man who is guilty of corrupt practices without any regard to his social standing, to his power in the business world of politics or in the world of letters.

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HARVARD FRESH MEET YALE'S ON GRIDIRON

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 14.—The closing game of the season for the Yale and Harvard freshmen brought together two undefeated teams. Both were above the average for university class teams and the latter has been looked on as likely to prove a hummer. Yale's record of two original defeats over Andover and her victory at Princeton with the Tiger Cubs last year, 6 to 0, stamps her as no unusually strong combination.

The Harvard freshmen have defeated the strong Groton eleven and have played with Andover, Andover being the only team both to score on them and to cross Vaughan, the former Exeter captain, who is the present Yale captain; Savage, Cleveland, Dickey, Kicker, and Merritt, the latter captain of last season. Yale has been coached by Spooner Cyprian, a son of Captain Bobby Burch, a senior, who formerly substitute for end on the Yards.

Harvard 1912 has been coached by G. F. Haughey, a former "varsity substitute. Fisher played a strong game for Andover, Dave Allen and Wigglesworth had the record at St. Mark's School, and Halfback Frothingham was a star at Groton.

Harvard Loses 15 Yards.

Yale won toss to Gil Brown the ball on Harvard's forty-yard line. Schlichter made the first play. Yale was offside. On an attempted run around right end Brown was penalized fifteen yards for holding in the line. Yale was offside.

Kennard went through centre to Harvard's 25-yard line. On a fake punt Wheeler went through left guard to Harvard's 47-yard line.

Kennard went through centre to Harvard's forty-yard line. Yale was penalized fifteen yards for holding. Time was called for Yale's substitutes for end on the Yards.

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14 WOMEN RIDE IN COMPETITION AT HORSE SHOW

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—Women are getting more and more in evidence at the Horse Show, as is shown by the fact that in one event at the show now on in Madison Square Garden fourteen of the sex gracefully referred to as "gentle" appeared to advantage on saddle horses. Most of the riders were prominent socially. Their graceful and expert riding brought forth tremendous applause.

During the preliminary canter around the ring several of the horses became frightened at the sailboats, and the spectators held their breath while the animals reared and plunged. In each case the fair rider got over some under perfect control, all of which added to their popularity with the crowd.

As long as one of the Vanderbilt boys, Alfred G. or Reginald C., was in the event pronounced was temporarily at a standstill, but the moment the classes were started without Vanderbilt entries the interest of the throng returned to the ring and their enthusiasm was renewed and pumped.

Mrs. Allen Potts, who appeared on a hunter, had a narrow escape from a bad throw, when her horse tried to jump the low fence the second time around, but she retained her head in the saddle, although her horse practically fell on the rail, snapping it in two.

In one competition Mrs. Potts's mount was beaten by a horse owned by a negro, which was ridden by a negro, the only colored man who has appeared as a performer during the show.

Mrs. Potts did not resent the award to the horse, but after leaving the ring has friends described her as "perfectly furious." Her name has been placed in competition, beneath the eyes of New York society, with a negro.

REV. E. W. WHITNEY OF MILFORD RESIGNS

MILFORD, Nov. 14.—Rev. E. W. Whitney, for eighteen years the pastor of the First Unitarian Church of this town, tendered his resignation to the board of trustees last evening. The resignation will be read by Rev. George Kent of Providence at the service to-morrow morning. Rev. Mr. Whitney is State secretary of the forward movement of the Unitarian denomination, and is one of Milford's most popular clergymen.

$500 PRIZES FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN, See the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

The Best

Accounts, written by experts, and the best pictures of today's great football game will be found in tomorrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

$500 PRIZES FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN, See the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

MOTHER STANDS BY GIRL HELD IN DEATH PLOT

Mrs. Otis Refuses to Believe Daughter Planned to Kill Her.

DRAMATIC MEETING IN JAIL

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—Mae L. Otis, accused as a matricidal plotter, and Mrs. Sarah Otis, said to have been the intended victim, met at the Harrison station annex, and the loving embrace of mother and daughter set at rest all doubt as to how the older woman regarded the sensational charges made by a private detective agency and the police.

At the suffering daughter's first call the mother hastened to the cell. "Mae, my little Wis," and her first words upon seeing the girl were those of comfort and tenderness. "My child! Oh, Mae, how did this happen?" she cried.

"Oh, I know you are innocent and will spend no last dollar to clear you. It's a shocking thing for you to benefit some one's cruel selfish ends."

Not Woman Who Would Kill.

The daughter was too overcome to attempt further explanation.

"Mother, you know it cannot possibly be true," she managed to say after she could speak, and then sank down on her couch.

The physician, who observed Mrs. Otis's condition, was unwilling to say that the girl is other than mentally ill. "She's not mad by strong—not weak," he declared. "She don't strike me as the kind of a woman who would kill or hire things to kill her mother."

Miss Otis is alleged to have approached Robert C. Stolpman, a private detective, with a proposition to do away with her mother for a consideration of $1,000 to bind the bargain and $2,000 when the deed had been accomplished.

Assumes Role of Thug.

Stolpman informed the city police and Detective Markey was delegated to assume the role of "thug" willing to "do a job."

Every arrangement had been completed with the "thug" and Miss Otis is said to have paid over the first $1,000 agreed upon.

Thereupon Chairman Goodrich of the police board, who had been in New York on business, was informed of the plot and hastened home. Then he did not believe the story, but when he met his daughter in the presence of the police matron he was convinced.

Mrs. Otis is the woman who four days ago came to the station and complained about young Otis her daughter having taken some of her money, then she did not believe it, but the statement of the daughter that her mother had secreted from $500 and dollars left by her husband and refused to share it with her daughter.

BOY OF 10 HELD FOR SETTING SCHOOL AFIRE

MANCHESTER, N. H., Nov. 14.—Charged with having tallies attempted to burn the Second Ward High School, one of the several hundred pupils, Arthur Gagne, aged ten, son of Alcide Gagne of 165 Hall street, Manchester, has been arrested.

Young Gagne admitted after his arrest that he tried to destroy the building by setting fire to clothing in one of the rooms. When he made his last attempt the officials, seeing him, overtook him and arrested him. Wednesday night the pupils had a narrow escape from a fire which caused $2,000 damage to the Webster store. It was due to rats and matches.

Edward Gagne, aged eleven, of No. 187 Manchester street, a companion of Gagne in the fire, was arrested, but later it was learned that Gagne had told him of his purpose.

NEW DIVORCE LAW PASSED IN SOUTH DAKOTA

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Nov. 14.—The new divorce law, increasing the period of residence pre-requisite for obtaining a decree from six months to one year, was carried on November 3 by a vote of approximately two to one, according to unofficial returns compiled to-day.

18-YEAR TERM FOR PLOT TO KILL WIFE

CATSKILL, N. Y., Nov. 14.—James Carran, a farmer, who last August was arrested in the act of placing arsenic on sliced tomatoes prepared for his wife, received a sentence of eighteen years' imprisonment.

250 CASH PRIZES

Will be given in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN Handwriting Contest. Do you know all about it? Full details will be printed in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

U. S. INSPECTOR KILLED BY ENGINE

John J. Corrigan, fifty-one years old, a United States Government inspector of steam boilers, was crushed to death to-day on the Massachusetts Wharf Coal Company's pier, Marginal street, East Boston. Corrigan attempted to pass behind a freight car, which seemed to be perfectly still, and was caught between the car and an engine shoved another car against it. Corrigan was forced up against a telegraph pole. He died before he could be taken to a hospital.

MALDEN FIRE SET BY INCENDIARIES

A fire believed to be of incendiary origin destroyed the blacksmith shop of Samuel Bell at the rear of No. 34 Middlesex street, Malden, and badly gutted the barn directly in front of it owned by Robert Renton, causing a damage of $1,800, last night. Two horses were in the barn when the fire started, but were taken out. The fire was in the heart of Malden's business section.

Double Legal Stamps will be given with every purchase mornings until 12 o'clock noon at Wolf's, "My Clothier," corner Hanover and Portland streets. Single stamps thereafter.

$500 PRIZES FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN, See the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

GOOD FOR ONE VOTE

Boston American EUROPEAN TOUR BALLOT VOTE

NAME

ADDRESS

SUNDAY SCHOOL

50,000 TOUR BALLOTS CAST DURING DAY

Fifty thousand ballots were cast from 9 o'clock yesterday morning until 6:30 last night. These votes were cast at the Boston AMERICAN Free European Four Contest for Sunday School teachers in Boston and suburbs.

Besides this, A GREAT NUMBER OF SPECIAL BALLOTS WERE CAST.

From a rolling circle-pilot, yesterday was the biggest day of the week in the contest, and unless all signs fail, to-day will be another big day. The voting for this week will close at 2 p. m., and in order to have their ballots and special ballots included in to-morrow's count, candidates should have them in BEFORE THAT HOUR.

It is now understood just what the contest has been to date.

The BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN will send the thirty-six most popular Sunday school teachers in Boston and suburbs on FREE EUROPEAN TOURS, to include England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Belgium, Germany, Holland, Switzerland and Italy.

The winners are to be determined by popular vote.

These tours will last about seven weeks, and will be first class throughout, about fifty days in Europe. They will be ABSOLUTELY FREE. Teachers will have first class cabins in the best transatlantic steamers, accommodations of the best hotels in Great Britain and on the Continent, private sight-seeing carriages, first class carriages on the Rhine and Italian lakes, guides and couriers and such comforts as are suitable for a FIRST-CLASS TOUR.

This contest is unquestionably the BEST EVER OFFERED by any newspaper in America.

ANNA, TIRING OF DE SAGAN, ASKS FOR DIVORCE?

LONDON, Nov. 14.—The Princess de Sagan, according to what appears to be an authentic report, has privately appealed to the British courts for a divorce from the Prince on the ground of cruelty. In spite of a denial of the report, it is generally credited, and friends of the Prince and Princess, frequenters of the Carlton and the other smart restaurants of London's gay life, declare that the separation is only preliminary to a suit for divorce to be brought by the Princess.

The Sagans have been married only a little over five months. The wedding ceremony took place here in the office of the registrar. They have been considerable of a mystery in London ever since the honeymoon, which it is now said, was spent in Cantal, in that part of France where the Princess spent her first honeymoon when she was the Countess de Chambrun.

After the honeymoon the Sagans returned to Paris, but they did not remain there long. They have been seen frequently in London, and the Princess has made a number of friends. It is to these that she has confided the secret that she wants a separation from her Prince after a five-months trial.

PARIS, Nov. 14.—A rumor having been current that she had begun a suit for separation from her husband, Princess Helle de Sagan has issued a formal denial.

SOLD OUT TO RAYMOND

More Hats, More Overcoats, More Gloves, More Shirts, More Men's Suits, More Boys' and Children's Suits, More Caps, More Neckties, More Shoes and More Bargains Than any other Store in America. If you doubt it Please follow The crowd to RAYMOND'S

$500 PRIZES FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN, See the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

FIND BODY OF MAN ON BEACH, SKULL CRUSHED

The East Boston police are trying to solve the mystery of the finding of a well dressed man, with skull crushed in, to-day on the beach at Condor and Border streets, East Boston.

The man was about forty-five years old, 5 feet 10 inches tall, 200 pounds in weight, of medium complexion, had dark mustache, wore gold-rimmed eye glasses, a double-breasted checked suit, white shirt, polka dot tie.

Medical Examiner Magrath was notified. The body was taken to the North Grove street morgue, East Boston.

50 WANT TO WED GIRL FARM WINNER

NORFOLK, Neb., Nov. 14.—Miss Charlotte Hoppe of Norfolk, who drew claim No. 250 in the recent Rosebud land lottery, has already received more than fifty offers of marriage. Old men, young men, Easterners and Westerners seem here without exception. One old man has already declared that he was a son of thirty. Miss Hoppe has told no one as to any of the proposals. She is twenty.

STORM DELAYS OCEAN FREIGHTER

After running into two very severe westerly gales, which lasted three days each, the Wilson liner Ishak, captain Loverridge, from Hull, Eng., arrived in port to-day. Nine passengers were aboard, but the ship's cargo is a heavy one of general freight.

"It Was Discouraging

when the doctors told me they could do nothing for me because I had nothing to build on.

"My health and strength seemed so broken down there was no foundation.

"It was like trying to build a house on a bed of sand.

"I was sick with catarrhal neuralgia, and a complication of diseases, with nervous prostration.

"I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I never can be thankful enough that I did.

"When I commenced using it I weighed only 98 pounds, and could not stand on my feet long enough to wash my dishes. It was astonishing how soon I began to improve and how rapidly the improvement continued. Everyone was astonished, and my friends would exclaim:

"'How well you are looking!'

"Hood's Sarsaparilla proved the foundation on which my health has been built on that foundation ever since.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has kept me in perfect health. I feel that I cannot sound its praises enough, and I recommend it to all other poor sufferers." Mrs. E. E. Brown, Easton, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla effects its wonderful cures, not simply because it contains sarsaparilla, but because it combines the utmost remedial values of more than 20 different ingredients, each greatly strengthened and enriched by this peculiar combination. There is no substitute for it. If urged to buy any preparation said to be "just as good" you may be sure it is inferior, costs less to make, and yields the dealer a larger profit.

Get Hood's Sarsaparilla to-day in usual liquid form or in chocolated tablets known as Sarsatabs. 100 Doses One Dollar.

LLOYD'S EYEGLASSES AND SPECTACLES

We have no idea that our Shell Glasses will supersede the gold and steel ones; but they do afford a change so agreeable that more and more people take great comfort in them. They are very nice.

ANDREW J. LLOYD CO
315 Washington St., Boston
310 Boylston St., Boston
and
1252 Mass. Ave., Cambridge

MILLINERY SALE

Best quality Silk and Velvet Flowers, Wings and Fancy Feathers, regular $1.50 values, reduced to 25c for

SATURDAY'S SALE ONLY
—AT—
A. W. BENNETT
128A Tremont Street
OPPOSITE PARK STREET TAKE ELEVATOR

30 SEWING MACHINE 16 EASY TERMS
WRITE FOR PARTICULARS
Manufacturers Outlet Co 182 Providence St

LADIES—Use Dr. Martel's Pills for delayed periods; at all druggists. FRENCH DRUG CO., 26 W. 22nd st., New York City.

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

MERRY THRONG OF CHILDREN AT CHARITY FETE

Patrons Applaud Dances by Little Ones From Catholic Homes.

BIG FAIR CLOSES TO-NIGHT

To-day, the final day of the "Bazaar of Nations," the charity bazaar being held in Mechanics' Hall to create a fund for the various Catholic charities in the diocese of Boston, is Children's Day. Special programmes have been arranged for the little ones, and no sooner were the doors open this morning than the youngsters from all parts of the city and suburbs began trooping into the hall.

Most of the entertainment to-day and this evening comes from the little inmates of the institutions that will benefit directly from the bazaar. Children from some of the Sunday schools are also assisting, and there has been scarcely any time since the doors have opened that there has not been entertainment of some kind going on either on the stage or on the floor.

Give Military Drill.

Some little girls from the Mission Church Sunday School gave a wand dance this morning that caused the other children who were on the floor watching them to applaud heartily. The little ones were delighted to hear their young friends applaud them and it would be difficult to tell who enjoyed the drill most, those in the drill or those who watched them.

The inmates of the Home for Destitute Catholic Children came to the hall early prepared to put in a hard day trying to make it pleasant for their fellowmen in the bazaar. Some of the little girls appeared in dances. One particularly enjoyable feature of the work of the children of this institution was the military drill and dance by twenty of the little boys who are harbored there.

Other children from this institution appeared in a bazaar dance in which they were dressed as Swiss peasants.

Dancing and Pantomime.

From the St. Vincent Orphan Asylum came delegations that also helped to make things pleasant by dancing and pantomime. Some of the little girls gave a wand dance that called forth great applause. This, however, was not exceeded by the pantomime, "The Little Grandmother."

The closing of the bazaar to-night will be an impressive affair. In addition to the music by the Sacred Cadet Band the Mission Church Band will give a concert. Then, the last moments of the grand bazaar drawing near, a large delegation of children made up of those from the charitable institutions around Boston will march on to the floor and form a living flag. They will sing "America" under the direction of James McLaughlin, director of music in the Boston public schools.

While the children are singing "America" Catherine A. Walsh of Lawrence will be crowned "America." It is expected that the entire audience will join in a mighty chorus of the national anthem, making a fitting closer to the first manifestation of Catholic charity.

Both the Mission Church Band and the Salem Cadet Band will play while the chorus is being sung.

Foresters Give Aid.

Last night was M. C. O. F. Night at the bazaar. Thousands of the members of the order from all over the State attended and they patronized the booths most liberally. It was noticeable last night that there was a very large number of men present. There are many clergymen in the ranks of the Foresters.

With the Foresters, as with members of the other organizations that attended on the previous evenings, the log cabin cottage and the Blarney castle served as a great attraction. These are reproductions of the stage, and those who have seen the original remark that they are perfect reproduction.

In connection also with the Irish exhibit is the demonstration by Miss Molly Brady and Miss Viola Brady of the Brady Irish series industry. Miss Brady is attracting great attention because of her typical Irish beauty. Miss Brady is very modest and dislikes to notoriety that is coming to her because of her beauty. "It is to credit to me," she says, "that if I can do anything to help the cause of charity or the cause of Ireland either, I am very glad to do it."

As a side feature of the bazaar, Fr. Joseph G. Anderson, diocesan director of charities, has obtained another lithograph of the souvenir medals that were struck off for the centennial celebration last week. There has been such a demand for them that he decided to have more struck off. Those will be disposed of at the bazaar to-night.

Both Archbishop O'Connell and Fr. Anderson are greatly pleased with the results attained so far at the bazaar. They feel that the friends of the charities have turned out in goodly numbers and have manifested a most kindly charitable instinct. The bazaar has meant much hard work for a big crowd of men and women, but none of them begrudges the work for so good a cause.

Miss Gilleece, in Charge of Lace Exhibit at Bazaar

PLANT LINER BATTERED BY TERRIFIC GALE

Halifax Steamer Windows Smashed by Heavy Seas That Bombarded Boat.

The Plant line steamer A. W. Perry, from Halifax, came into this port to-day with two windows broken in her pilot house and with some stateroom windows smashed by high seas, which broke over her on the trip. The twenty passengers aboard had a rough time yesterday during the worst of a stiff northeast gale. They were kept in the main cabin, while the steamer pounded severely in the seas.

The Perry was late getting into Halifax on her outward trip. She was due to leave there last Wednesday for the return run to Boston, but, on account of delays in loading, she did not start till Thursday afternoon. She was heavily laden with freight and was a little down by the head. Passengers realized yesterday that it was Friday the Thirteenth. The seas ran high, one huge wave smashing in two windows in the pilot house. As the pilot came to about the loftiest part of the superstructure the height of the wave can be readily imagined. The later mariner was caught in Perry aft and broke in stateroom windows. This was in the daytime, so the stateroom passengers were up, thus escaping a wetting.

The delay in starting and the slow passage prevented the Perry from docking till to-day, one day behind time.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN Handwriting Contest. Open to all under sixteen. Five hundred dollars will be given away in 250 cash prizes. See the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

'DAN' COUNIHAN, BIG CAMBRIDGE OFFICER, DEAD

Sergeant Daniel B. Counihan of the East Cambridge police station, died at his home, No. 18 Willow street, shortly after 9 o'clock this morning from pneumonia.

He had been ill since last Friday. Sergeant Counihan, who was known as "Big Dan," was appointed to the force seventeen years ago. He was made a sergeant in 1904.

He leaves a wife and two children.

NOTHING PROMISED NOR PAID.—KELIHER

Congressman John A. Keliher to-day filed with the City Clerk a statement of his public expenditures in the Ninth District. His statement is brief, and reads: "Nothing paid; nothing promised."

Hotel Rome

Boston's Finest Italian and Bohemian Cafe

North Sq. and North St

Dining Room Entrance 20 1-2 North Sq.

TABLE D'HOTE LUNCH from 11:30 to 2:30.

DINNER, 5:30 to 8, 75 cts., with wine. Sundays and Holidays, 12 to 8 p. m., 75 cts.

Private Rooms for Large and Small Parties. Excellent Service. Music Daily and Sunday. Leave East Boston Ferry Cars at Richmond st. or Fry st.

360 MINERS BELIEVED DEAD IN BLAZING PIT

HAMM, Westphalia, Germany, Nov. 14. Rescue operations to reach the men entombed in the Radbod mine, where an explosion of fire damp occurred, have not yet been renewed.

The authorities estimate that there are still 300 miners below the ground, but no hope is entertained that they can be saved.

Twenty-seven of the miners who were taken out severely injured are lying in the hospital. The shafts and galleries of the mine are being walled in in an endeavor to choke the fire.

The wives of several of the imprisoned miners have become insane. There is danger of further explosions in the mine from extensive stores of dynamite at the bottom of the pit.

BOY'S LEG BROKEN WHILE BEING HAZED

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 14.—As the result of being hazed by fellow schoolboys at the H. Josquine Widener Grammar School, Fred Hoekler, eleven years old, is in the Children's Homeopathic Hospital with a broken leg. The lad was thrown from one to another of his tormentors until, dizzy, he fell, with his left leg twisted under him.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

BISHOP TO BAPTIZE SZECHENY INFANT

VIENNA, Nov. 14.—The Bishop of Roch, the Right Rev. Nicholas, secretary, has gone to Orsago Castle to baptize the infant daughter of the Count and Countess Ladis Szechenyi.

AGED WOMAN TO DEVOTE RICHES TO AID FRIENDS

Mrs. Somerby Declares She Will Continue Simple Life in Newburyport.

LOVES HER OLD BIRTHPLACE

NEWBURYPORT, Nov. 14.—Absolutely calm, in spite of the fact that she has just inherited the Russell estate of $160,000, Mrs. Mary Wheeler Somerby declares that her life will remain unchanged. She will continue to live as simply in the future as in the past.

"Everyone seems surprised that I am not more elated over my fortune," said Mrs. Somerby to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, "but I have always felt that money is by no means the most important possession in life.

"I have worked hard all my life, but I have been happy and enjoyed living. I am very content."

Mrs. Somerby takes a keen interest in all the events of the day, and reads all papers regularly. Politics especially interest her.

"Here is a picture of the four horses in Orange which I now own," said Mrs. Somerby. "

"I have not yet decided whether I will sell them or rent them. Some people thought I might rent them to Newburyport, but I think they might be difficult to fit. However, simple is home to me.

"For the Winter I shall remain with my dear son, and in the Spring we will either buy or rent a home.

Cared for by Son.

"I was very much disturbed at the reports that said I was living in poverty, because they were so untrue.

"My son has worked for thirty years in the shoe shop, and, although for those rich always saw to it that I never wanted for anything.

"I have always worked hard ever since I was twelve years old, but I do not regret it.

"One of my boys was a drummer boy in the war and died in the service. My daughter died not survive the tragic death of her husband, a sea captain, who was killed at sea.

"My chief joy in this money is that I will be able to repay relatives and friends who have been very good to me.

Will Aid True Friends.

"I love to go about among my friends and those who are sick and unhappy and find out where I can help them. I shall be able to do that sort of thing.

"You ask what I would have done if I had received a fortune during my youth instead of eighty-one? Well, I don't think I would have taken it any different than I do now. I never was very fond of money.

"Fine clothes or jewelry are not attracted to me. I have worldly possessions are here and there.

"No, I have no regrets that my wealth did not come to me in my youth. We must take things as they come to us, and trying to be happy is the best way to make life as it is to be well."

"I have always felt that my Father would care for me, said He has.

"He has given me happiness for me of anybody else. There are many other things in life that are more necessary than money."

Mrs. Somerby recently rented a place on Ashland street, for which she paid $2,000 for the largest amount she has ever paid at any time for a house, would be more.

MAN ARRESTED FOR MAKING BET ON BRYAN GOOD

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—Henry S. Haight, hotel proprietor, to-day took a crowbar and began felling a peanut along Pennsylvania avenue. He had made a bet he would roll the peanut in front of the White House.

The peanut bucked, went sideways and endwise, while the crowd tittered. Mr. Haight perspired, persisted, and finally had a block to his credit.

Then a policeman arrested him, and at the police station he put up $5 to insure his appearance for trial.

FIREBUG CAUSES BIG MANCHESTER BLAZE

MANCHESTER, N. H., Nov. 14.—Fire, believed to have been set by strangers, destroyed the stable and partially damaged the house of the Jeremiah Fogg estate, one of the oldest and most historic places in this city, early to-day.

The buildings are situated at the corner of Monumental road and Bridge street, opposite Derryfield Park. The place had been recently sold to Andrew G. Dunlap and was vacant. The damage will amount to $5,000.

MAINE CHARTERS MANY CORPORATIONS

AUGUSTA, Me., Nov. 14.—It is thought that the State of Maine's corporation business for the current month will be greater than nearly every other month of this year. Several corporations have been formed with capital of $1,000,000 or over, ranging from that figure to $5,000,000. Three with a capitalization of over a million have been chartered in the last three days, and there are several others whose capital stock is over $1,000,000.

TRAIN NEARLY KILLS DEER AT MELROSE

A buck deer narrowly escaped being run down to-day at the Melrose depot of the Boston & Maine Railroad. The animal was bound for Boston and due at the station at 6.04 just missed hitting it. The deer bounded into the yard and then jumped into a pen of cattle. One of the cattle cars was just packed. One of the deer kicked itself free from its bonds, ran Lynn railway boulevard to and ran up a Lynn railway boulevard to the Melrose road reservation.

10,000,000 FARMERS URGED TO ORGANIZE

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—Secretary Treasurer O. D. Purdy of the Farmers' Union, also known as the American Society of Equity, has issued an appeal to be circulated by the American Federation of Labor, calling upon the ten million unorganized farmers of the country to join the organization, and thus create the largest and most powerful body ever seen on the face of the globe. The union already has nearly two million farmers as members.

Mary Wheeler Somerby, Who Declares Friends Worth More Than Riches.

SIGNAL RESCUE OF MEN; FLAG AT HALF MAST

Schooner Mourning Lost Sailors Hailed by Craft That Saved Them.

All through the night the Georges Banks fishing schooner Josie and Phoebe steamed through the fog on Massachusetts Bay to this port, with her flag at half-mast for the loss of two seamen who were all the time on the schooner Yakima, which was on a parallel course only a short distance away.

The Yakima had her flag at the mast head, to signify to the watchmen at bay that she had rescued men aboard. Neither the one nor the other displayed both vessels sighted each other and the Yakima at the flags gave first news of misfortune.

The Josie and Phoebe and the Yakima were on the Georges Banks the first four days of the week. The fog was heavy, but crews of each vessel took long chances to get fish on account of the stiff market at Yarmouth.

Tuesday night John Dean and Tom Carew, his dormmate on the Josie and Phoebe, became lost in the fog. They had left their vessel in a dory to row across the Yakima. Thankful to be rescued they went aboard the Yakima and left their dory to another for the return trip. While the Josie and Phoebe cruised about in the fog, Dean and Carew were missing from the Yakima. Finally giving them up, the Yakima's crew hoisted her flag at half-mast and proceeded east for T wharf. The Josie and Phoebe, not knowing this, followed suit. At this time Captain Rob Warden of the Yakima, another of the Dashen fleet, was on the outside of the Josie and Phoebe. Captain Warden, seeing the half-mast flags on both vessels, thought Phoebe, Captain Dashen, was dead. Phoebe, Captain Dashen, was dead. Signaling trumpet and called to the Josie and Phoebe, take your dory, Dashen, we got your men." Captain Rob Warden, Powell and is a member of the Josie and Phoebe's crew, hailed down from the half-mast.

Both vessels continued their journey to T wharf, where Dean and Carew joined their mates.

"Why Men Kill Themselves for Me." With four graves as witnesses of her fascinations, Mrs. Catherine Emerson Riley confesses and explains her fatal charms in to-morrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN.

SPORTSMEN PREPARE SHOW

Sportsman's Show" will soon be opened in Mechanics building. This year's exhibit, which will be the third given under the management of this association, will be the most ambitious. Among the features will be an automobile carnival, flycasting competitions, rifle shooting contests, water polo and other aquatic sports, including races and diving, and swimming exhibitions. Richard E. Follett, the second vice-president of the association, is the general manager. The forestry committee consists of Richard E. Fletcher, chairman; Boston; Frank William Rane, State Forester, Massachusetts; Edwin A. Start, secretary of the Massachusetts Forestry Association; Philip W. Ayers, State forester of New Hampshire; Edgar E. Ring, State forester of Maine; Alden Cammerlin, Wheelwright; Garrett Schenck, Weston, and Henry James, Jr., Boston.

The fish committee is Dr. George W. Field, commissioner of fisheries, Massachusetts, chairman; George T. Matthewson, commissioner of fisheries, Connecticut; Dr. Edward E. Prince, Dominion commissioner of fisheries, Canada; Dr. Frank H. Bohlen, Boston, and John W. Dwight, Boston, secretary of fisheries, Massachusetts.

The game committee is Herbert Parker, Lancaster, chairman; LeRoy T. Carleton, commissioner of fisheries and game, Maine; Frank M. Chapman, New York Museum of Natural History; John E. Thayer, Lancaster, and William Brewster, Cambridge.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

CLAIM 'L' IS IN SENATE FIGHT TO BLOCK SHAW

Manchester Man's Supporters Declare Railroad Influence Is for Treadway.

BATTLE TO ELECT HIM

The combined influence of the Boston Elevated Street Railway Company and the Edison Electric Illuminating Company is behind the election of Senator James H. Brackett of Manchester for the discretionary place on the Governor's Council, it developed to-day. Brackett is the candidate of the Republican State Senate.

Brackett is one of the charges which Senator Shaw's followers, foremost of whom is Senator Frederick W. Dallinger, assert Railway Company is using its influence to defeat Shaw because he is opposed to the proposition of the Boston Elevated Railway Company to be appointed to consolidate the railroads in Boston.

The anti-Shaw feeling on the part of the Boston Elevated is attributed to the apparently hostile attitude of Shaw's followers toward the Boston Elevated.

Financiers Interested.

"It can't doesn't want Jim Shaw, it's not that the Edison Company doesn't want Jim Shaw, but the way one State street man put it to-day.

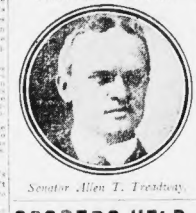
Brackett is being backed by Senators Treadway and Bates, both of whom have been in close touch with street railway matters in the Legislature and in Congress, and the officers of the Edison Company, which is a Boston corporation, have had more or less to do with Brackett, who has made his financial men from men seen on Beacon Hill.

Both Sides Confident.

"It's all over now," Senator Spalding said to-day to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter. "Treadway will have more than a majority of the Republicans elected next year's upper branch pledged to support him.

"The fight is still on," was Senator Shaw's declaration to-day. "Dallinger, I hear, is read, the Edison Company and anyone else that wants to get into this fight, but they can't beat me. I've got a clear majority and will win."

Senator James H. Shaw.



Senator Allen T. Treadway.

PAYNE TELLS WHAT TARIFF LAW IS TO BE

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—Sereno E. Payne, representative from New York and chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives, is one of a very small coterie of men who will draft the new tariff law.

Representative Payne says in connection with this revelation:

"During the last session of Congress, I stated to the House that there would be a revision of the tariff schedules by the Ways and Means Committee of the Republican party after the election.

"At that time the Chicago nominating convention had not declared the line of principles pledged the Republican party to tariff revision.

"A special session of Congress, during the first year of the new administration, has been called to devote to this one subject. The Republican party is pledged to revision.

"It is wrong to attempt patchwork on the tariff. As regular intervals all tariff laws should be taken up and studied for changes necessary to give it a proper relation to equalize it.

YALE FOOTBALL A BROWN TROPHY

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 14.—The football with which the Brown University football team played a 6-to-0 game with Yale at New Haven last Saturday is now in the trophy room at the Brown stadium. The game was a tie, there was some question which team should keep the ball. Captain Burch of Yale had the ball in his possession when the referee unceremoniously shipped the ball to Captain Hogan of the Brown team, who immediately put it in the trophy room, where it has remained since and inscribed with the names of the Brown team of 1908.

DRAWN OVER SHAFT, DROWNED IN PIT

WALPOLE, Nov. 14.—Obed Hamlin, employe in the polishing room of Stoddard tree factory, was killed to-day. While at work he was drawn around the shafting and then hurled into a deep pit, where he was drowned. The body remained in the water for some time before the machinery could be stopped to allow it being taken out. Hamlin was twenty-three years old.

Rival Candidates for Senate Presidency in Bitter Political Fight

COOPERS HELD FOR MURDER

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 14.—The grand jury returned a true bill against Roscoe Cooper Colyard R. D. 5, charging him with the murder of former United States Senator E. W. Carmack.

Flashes by Wire

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 14.—Tomorrow the Congressional committee will formally take over the administration of the Panama Canal. It will be conducted practically by a private corporation of which Goethals is president.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—John Bedford, who was confessed to killing Oscar Hogan on the evening of the latter's 16th birthday, and of his farm near Marengo, Ill., was brought back from Los Angeles, Cal., and placed in the Milwaukee county jail. Statute of limitations will not apply in the case of the killing of Hogan, as he was killed by shooting him in the back.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., Nov. 14.—Cleveland Billings has sued for the possession of the estate of Mrs. Mary Billings, his mother, and asks $25,000 damages from Wm. H. Billings, executor of the will of Mrs. Mary Billings and Nina McAboy stopped in Huntington on their way to Ironton, O., to be married. They got as far as the court house when they were served with papers in a suit brought by Mrs. Billings. She has $15,000 in her own right.

The Best

Accounts written by experts, and the best pictures of to-day's great football game will be found in tomorrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

PROBE LINDSTAEDT DEATH UNDER AUTO

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 14.—Senator Martin Parsell, a Yale undergraduate, and Frederick Lindstaedt, a Yale graduate, were killed by Coroner Pie Mix of Litchfield county, Connecticut, to-day. Lindstaedt was killed in Westville. Senator Parsell's wife. The automobile in which they were riding was struck by a motor car driven by Frank Ahern of Waterbury. Ahern stopped when the automobile with the Senator at the wheel was struck. He was released by the authorities of the inquiry that he was unprepared to make any statement.

ROSSA SLASHED TWICE ON THE HEAD

Tony Rossa of No. 25½ Swanton street, Winchester, is suffering from two ugly cuts on each side of his head, as the result of an altercation which resulted in the subsequent arrest of Lorenzo de Vitto and Isadore Fernando, according to a story told by the police. Rossa was walking along Swanton street when he was struck down by a man whom he later identified as De Vitto and slashed twice about the head with a sharp knife.

'COP'S' HOODOO DIDN'T HEAR CLOCK STRIKE

"Johnny" Nellan Thought Friday, the Thirteenth, Over at Midnight for Sure.

RAT HAD NO UNION CARD

All last night up to midnight, Patrolman "Johnny" Nellan of Station 2, Cambridge, patrolled his beat cautiously.

It's Friday, the Thirteenth, up to midnight, Johnny thinks. "I'll take no chances with my hoodoo."

So Johnny was careful.

At midnight he chuckled, saying:

"There's midnight gone and no bad luck for me. I've been extra careful."

Just then came greeting Charles Atkins, a patrolman, plies at No. 27 Prospect street, Cambridgeport. Johnny heard a scratching sound.

Andy Helps Some.

"There's" was his next and most natural thought. Then he listened closely. The sound kept up. Then Johnny softly slid open the door, pushing aside a saw. Johnny tried to peer through to see who was there. There was a pocket-knife in the door. Andy Conlin, another "cop," whose beat adjoins that of Johnny's, was doing inside. Andy," said Johnny, you go up to Atkins's house and get the clock key. Atkins has it. The rat's been here all night."

A few minutes later Andy and Atkins came down. Atkins naturally excited at the sight of a rat in his house. The rat's down their gates. The lock was gentle. Nothing doing! Not a three cent lock. Nothing doing!

No Eight-Hour Hoodoo.

Careful examination showed a freshly-gnawed hole at the bottom of the inner door, with wood splinters on the floors and plain marks of sharp little teeth on the door key.

"Rats," said Atkins with relief.

"Rats!" said Andy Conlin in disgust.

Mr hoodoo is working overtime," mused Johnny Nellan thoughtfully.

MAN SOUGHT IN BOSTON THEFT GIVES SELF UP

John S. Scanlon of this city, formerly bookkeeper and cashier for Abraham Gunsenheimer, wholesale meat dealer at No. 46 South Market street, gave himself up to the New York police early to-day, according to word received here.

Scanlon walked into the East Twenty-second street police station in New York and said he was wanted.

"I am weighed down by my conscience. I'm sick and tired of it all. I have spent a good many months for a conscience. I am going to get rid of it by telling myself from my former employer, Abraham Gunsenheimer, of Boston," said Scanlon. He then told how he had stolen $2,000 in all from that time I have spent all the money.

Gunsenheimer says that Scanlon was his trusted bookkeeper and confidential man for five years. He says he was honest and discharged him for neglecting his work. Gunsenheimer says Scanlon has not admitted having taken about $200 of his employer's money.

Scanlon says he wrote to Gunsenheimer from Troy, New York, begging forgiveness for his theft. He then went to Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, Minneapolis, Milwaukee and back to Chicago. He has been working as a capable clerk and seemed so sincere that Gunsenheimer says he took Scanlon back into the firm giving him the responsible position he had before.

Two weeks ago Scanlon disappeared. Gunsenheimer says he took money from Gunsenheimer's customers amounting to about $1,000.

BIG WATER MAIN IN SOMERVILLE BREAKS

Members of the street department in Somerville had a very busy time early this morning lying in a big hole on Washington street, in that city, that had been caused by the breaking of a 20-inch water main near Boston street. Before the water was shut off and turn a hole twenty-five feet in diameter and six feet deep. The water, which flooded Washington street, undermined it, and traffic was suspended. Boston street was also flooded, and traffic was suspended in these side streets it had reached a depth of several inches.

The extravagance of miladies' opera coiffure, by Mrs. Cholly Knickerbocker. Ornaments for the hair grow mammoth in size and more extraordinary in size. Three huge barettes, two combs and a dozen ornamented hair pins now used to deck the fashionable head. See to-morrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN.

MY WAY of selling—direct to you from my factory at Rochester has taken the town by storm. That's why every day is a "big" day with me.

LEGAL STAMPS AT BOTH STORES

MEET ME FACE TO FACE

$15 SUITS, OVERCOATS AND RAINCOATS SIX-SIXTY-SIX

$6.66

And a Swell $3.50 Dress Suit Case Absolutely FREE

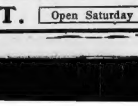
FREE $3.50 Dress Suit Case

Boys' Suit Bargains

Sizes 7 to 16 years, made from remnant lots of men's $15 suits. Sewed strongly and worth at least $8. My advertising price ..... 1.66 Legal Stamps

Union-Made Overalls and Jumpers

All colors and sizes. Sold everywhere for 60c. My price ..... 42c Legal Stamps



Ladies' $15 Suits

In the latest style and colors effects at my Roxbury store, 2170 Washington St., opp. Bacon's.

6.66

Ladies' $5 and $6 hats, in all the popular shapes, 2.96 & 3.96

ROCHESTER CLOTHING CO.

ROXBURY STORE 2170 WASHINGTON ST. OPP. BACON'S

106 SUMMER ST. Open Saturday Night

'THE FIGHTING HOPE'

A gripping, fascinating novel of up-to-the-hour metropolitan life, based on the powerful American drama by William J. Hurlbut.

By BLANCHE BATES.

THIS powerful story, based on the intensely real drama by William J. Hurlbut, now playing with tremendous success in New York, has aroused keen interest because of the close parallel to a recent "high finance" trial which was watched by the whole nation.

The opening chapters of this novel were published in last Sunday's Boston American. They are here reprinted in response to numerous requests from readers who desire to follow the story in the daily editions of the Boston American.

Installments of "The Fighting Hope" will be published hereafter both daily and Sunday.

CHAPTER I.

"Fifteen Years in Sing Sing"

"WHAT'S the jury, Sid—the prisoner guilty as charged in the indictment?"

The clear, low voice of the foreman cut into the tense stillness like a sharp knife. A pause, a moment's distrained silence, and then a hoarse, ragging groan, as giant wounded and the house, yielding under the onslaught of the little man at the prisoner's table sprang to his feet shrieking:

"I am innocent! Innocent! They are railroading me to save the chief! The real chief; the big chief blame up! I am going to prison for Burton Temple—I tell you, as there is a God above, an innocent!"

Then, while the little man stood panting and fell forward on the prisoner's table, his head on his outstretched arms, sob-ling heartily.

But the agonized cry had done its work. The pent up indignation of that crowd, snarled and the cheers through the court room at cutting trim, now in a converted roar of fury.

"Temple! Temple! Get Temple, the chief! Granger is innocent! Get Temple! He stole our money!" et cetera.

They surged forward against the rail, shrieking, shaking their fists, eager to get even to where the big, broad, square-jawed man stood beside the prisoner's table, facing them.

In vain the judge pounded for order. The noise of the gavel could not be heard. The jurymen cowered, not afraid, but for what they had done.

Then suddenly the big man, president of the Gotham Trust company that had failed through dishonest practices, stood up, contemptuously facing the people who had heard his word of guilt, and who had found through the conviction of Robert Granger, his cashier.

"Clear the courtroom!" shouted the judge. And with mightiest effort he restored quiet right at the crowd. The people fought and struggled, but it was no use. The combined athletes of the force drove them back. Half a dozen officers and court clerks surrounded Temple as a guard.

"I don't need you!" he declared loudly, angrily, but the big sergeant only laughed at him.

Cheered to the Echo

"Sure, but if they only blacked your eye, Mr. Temple, I'd be broken entirely, and I will just stay with you for company's sake. Come on!"

In spite of Temple's protest they hustled him toward a cab, the sergeant and two big policemen forcing the people back to the right. Out on Fifth street, over which all prisoners must pass from the criminal courts building in New York city to the jail, Temple was thrust through a double line of police.

The thousand curious people in the street below the bridge were waiting, and as they saw the prisoner with his escort and his guards pass the windows, their cheers of Granger were changed into yells of execration as a sudden rage stirred them at the forces who knew no fear. And when Granger, the cashier who had robbed Burton Temple, the victor, appeared in the window, the people who knew not how court had dealed so far as to convict the wrong man, were beside themselves with pain and rage. Their cheers for Granger, Broad Shoulders, as the people strode along, looking straight ahead, only guard and prisoner, were changed into hounded his automobile.

The three men turned to gaze at the angry throng. The people relentlessly gave vent to their rage. Then, as the police formed a solid phalanx around the automobile, the storm of yells and all the missiles ceased. Temple's guard and the prisoner were in sight. Over in the Tombs, in his cell, waiting for sentence in his trial, in the case before Judge and District Attorney, had already decided his sentence—fifteen years in Sing Sing.

The Granger case, just terminated in such a terrific popular protest against the decision of the court, was one in which there were most remarkable. Granger had been cashier of the Gotham Trust company for a gentle, rather shy man, of good reputation, but at all ages of his life had been the employe of the Trust company in a rather capacity, and his long years of work and brilliancy had risen rapidly.

Then he had married a girl who had met in the business college, and they had two children. They lived in a little home in Jersey City, N. J., was unable for their needs, and the salary with which he had risen to it was not large according to the standards of New York city as a whole, but enough to enable them to live comfortably in the little town, and even put aside something for sickness and that time when little Robert and Harold, the boys, should need money for school and college.

Everybody with whom he came in contact liked Robert Granger. His judgment was known to be good, and he was universally by nature to be liked and trusted. In fact, his well known desire to be liked had more than once been the cause of his reproof from Burton Temple, the president of the Gotham Trust company, who thought it was so accommodating that he could not refuse a friend. Temple, however, never had them largely through his own efforts, was of a different stamp.

"High Finance"

The Street and the big business men held Temple to be square, but sparseness in the opinion of the people at large was not always men squareness according to other standards, and public had condemned Temple.

And so when, in the midst of the financial emergency, the Gotham Trust Company failed to open on the stroke of 10 o'clock, and shortly went to the wall, the public immediately became suspicious of Temple and the treasurer's office and the honest newspapers began to clamor for an investigation. And that the failure of the trust company which had helped to bring on the panic, had been caused by the unscrupulous acts of a clique of Temple, Granger, Cornelius Brady, a big financier, and long used by the trust company, when in reality Brady had nothing like that amount of money on deposit.

The check had been certified by Robert Granger, the cashier of the Gotham Trust, Granger had been promptly arrested, and Granger's friends came quickly to his aid. Wise arrangers, the prisoner admitted what he had done, but pleaded that he had acted in perfect good faith in the interest of the company and the wrongdoers of the president, Burton Temple, who had control of it.

Mr. Brady, he said, had come to him in regard to a certain overdraft of his account that he had rebuked the matter to Temple. Temple had promised to settle it, but had threatened him to accede to the request. Mr. Brady, he said, and grant the favor, even though both knew that it was wrong for the bank to do it. Granger did not appreciate the amount of influence.

The attorneys for Granger, realizing their opportunity, made the most of it publicity. The newspapers took the matter up, and the public incredulously saw that a man in the position of Granger, and long in Granger's employ of the company and one of the company, could have dared to do such a thing without the knowledge and consent of higher up.

President Temple denied absolutely giving any order whatever to Granger about the matter. Brady quietly withdrew from public notice for a time.

The case came to trial. At the height of the excitement the papers sprang the sensation that Brady had used the money he obtained from the Gotham Trust Company to help him to good money he had taken from an estate of which he was trustee with Burton Temple.

The new evidence came as a shock, but it could not be quite properly before the jury. Every man in the courtroom realized that the jury had believed that Burton Temple had sanctioned what Granger had done, and that the Gotham Trust and national Bonert Granger as the fall guy. Then out popped the sensational, directly connecting Burton Temple with the overdraft. Granger, the jury decided, could be brought, and the trial ended with the conviction of Granger and the acquittal of the convicted prisoner as innocent and the man who had fought him as the moral culprit.

CHAPTER II.

The Trial After the Verdict

BURTON TEMPLE did not live to the city. When he began to make his money, he looked around for a place to build a home, and he knew that he and his mother might live during the greater part of the year. It so happened that a desirable chance to buy came to him.

Hudson, only about a mile or so from the state prison, little thinking then what that institution was to mean to him.

As soon as Robert Granger had been convicted, Temple began to do the proper things. He made application for a pardon for Granger, at first loud and boastful, began to work quietly, but not in the genial, hearty way of old.

He passed, and Temple nodded approvingly.

For an moment man, Mr. Temple, you have done your best. You have done much in the world. As I understand it, you have done all that you can for Granger, and I commend you. You know we find that sometimes we can help others more by quiet, you don't have to prove him guilty. The governor knows that. You have done just ten years all for the good of the company. Now—"

Craven raised primly for the young fellow spoke in different accordance with his view.

"It's Up to You!"

"All right, I stand corrected. Then, to God, I have done my best. I have done all to you. Well, state it entirely up to you. You have the right to do as you please. I amount of money you wish. I don't care a cent about it. I am not in it. I don't want you to bring me Cornelius Brady's money. I don't want that relative to me at all. Robert Granger."

Temple, the young patrician prince, Robert Granger, the convicted felon, looked questionably getting just what he desired, and the agency. Let the reward be a privilege to serve him. He spoke for a moment with the eyes of the young detective, and then, with a wink he held the fabric aloft for his work.

Craven, a shrewd, bald-headed, cynical old bachelor lawyer, with a sharp tongue, and a kindly heart in his side he hid the heart in him, laughed grimly at his friend's complaint.

"Guilty!"

"Sure, you're guilty, old man," he sneered. "You are guilty of the greatest crime in this country—the crime of being rich. All you have to do nowadays to deserve a jail sentence is to have a million dollars. Then you can go to jail for any jail sentence ahead of you."

Temple, flushing, turned upon him, blurred Temple. "They may think that here on earth, but I am not afraid. I am sure that they please, but the time is coming when they will understand that I am not the strong thief I have to believe."

The shrewd old lawyer thought a long time before he answered.

"There's only one way to do it," he said, "and that is for Granger is a pawn in this game. He is willing to take the blame for it, but he is nothing but a pawn. Brady is the fellow to get. He is the man behind the gun. Brady. If you can show your innocence, you can show that Brady is guilty. Brady up. Now, how are we going to do it?"

Temple smoked for some time and walked up and down the room in his office before replying.

"I am going to get into his office," he said at last. "That's the best way to show Brady's guilt. Well, I am going to do it. I know who is always and can do the work. If I am successful in my plan, the evidence must be some piece of paper somewhere. There is no other way. Brady is shrewd and them must have that piece of paper as a club to hold over my head."

"I don't believe Granger's got it. If he had, he would use it to get himself out, the man who has it and Brady, you notice, has come back to town and is doing some thinking. If Brady has it, he has it put know you'll and Anna Dale satisfactory."

Here was the first direct reference to the whom Miss Graham considered as a cousin. Temple was silent for a moment. Then he said he should come to take up with Burton Temple his fight for Granger.

NOW FOR A GOOD DRIVE!

CHAPTER III.

"I Am Miss Anna Dale."

"MR. CRAVEN I think I must give up my position here."

"What Mrs. Mason, are you serious?"

The lawyer nibbled with surprise and irritation. The bearing of Miss Graham had been a severe trial, both to Temple and his adviser, Craven, but a threatened desertion by Mrs. Mason, the stately old lady and housekeeper who for three years had made living in the Temple home a joy and a delight, was tragic indeed.

Mrs. Mason, nevertheless shrewd lawyer knew at once just what I meant, and the fact that the lawyer knew the reason for his friend at the thought that his housekeeper would not live in the same house as Miss Graham from the man she felt responsible for Graven proceeded to make it hot.

"You can't be serious, Mrs. Mason. What is the matter? You're not rambling away from me."

The trust to be secular, but the effect was the same. Mrs. Mason refused to open the door to the new secretary.

"I am sorry, but I must go, Mr. Temple," she said quietly. "That's only reason I must go."

"Why don't you fire the cook, fire the cashier, fire the butler, fire the whole same layout if they don't please you? Mrs. Mason, Mr. Temple had rather lose all of them than you!"

Mrs. Mason began to dust the books in the long, rambling library.

"It isn't that, Mr. Craven," she said. "It is God's decree, and I must go. I am sorry to go. Well, state it entirely up to you. You have the right to do as you please. I amount of money you wish. I don't care a cent about it. I am not in it. I don't want you to bring me Cornelius Brady's money. I don't want that relative to me at all. Robert Granger."

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STOCKS RISE IN TEN DAYS $2,000,000,000

Since the Presidential election the market value of stocks and bonds quoted in Wall Street has been advanced more than two billion dollars.

The enormous increase in value has been accomplished in ten days of trading. This calculation is based upon actual quotations made on the New York Stock Exchange.

Following are the stocks selected as representative of the market, together with the price per share to the nearest even figure each has advanced, and the increase this means for the total capitalization:

	Price Advanced. Dollars.	Market Value Advanced.
U. S. Steel	11	$55,880,000
Union Pacific	10	20,000,000
Southern Pacific	10	20,000,000
Erie	5	5,000,000
Reading	9	5,300,000
Northern Pacific	9	13,950,000
St. Paul	8	6,640,000
Amalgamated	8	12,400,000
Pennsylvania	8	12,600,000
N. Y. Central	11	19,800,000
Total		$173,170,000

SCHOONER HIT BY TIDAL WAVE

The fishing schooner Nellie Dixon came into port today with her bowsprit carried away and her deck swept clean by a tidal wave off Cannin Carroll and his crew of nineteen, was nearly fatal. The boat was heading toward Boston against a howling northeaster. When a hundred miles off Boston light she ran into a tidal wave.

It rolled clean over and took no one ever kept out of sight. Captain Carroll and his crew clung to the rigging and took away our bowsprit. It was like the strong steel supports, it began to pound against her sides and finally broke off and sank in. Fortunately, I had a big crew, and we lifted it aboard.

"The Husband I Would Marry." The ideal man as pictured by many bachelor maids who have written for tomorrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN.

SOLDIERS AND NEGROES CLASH

LAWTON, Okla., Nov. 14.—Following the killing of Private Wilcox of Battery B, Twenty-first Artillery, at Fort Sill, in a fight between negroes of the town and soldiers, the white troopers made a raid on the negro district and the negroes were put to flight.

Wilcox, a mulatto, a negro, is charged with having fired the shot that killed Wilcox. Williams says he has been going for stocks in the negro district and is still at large.

Officers were summoned from Fort Sill to quiet the soldiers. Wilcox was 23 years old. He enlisted about three months since, Jersey City, by a truck belonging to the Delaware Machine Tool Company. He has begun suit against that company for $5,000 damages in the Hudson County Circuit Court.

A friend of the trucking company members, hinted yesterday that if they lost they would not pay. Augustus Wilcox asked $2,500 in Graves. "If he really was double, he was also man. "there'd stand for the full $5,000."

PROFESSIONALS RULE MARKET; STOCKS REACT

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—Stocks reacted sharply in the late trading today, but the final reactions and Erie remained firm. It begins to look as though the big campaign in reactions that has been advertised for so many months is at last under way.

The firmness of Erie is due to an announcement regarding the road that is coming out in the near future. Erie is going to be the Central Pacific of the East. It will be Harriman's main line to the Atlantic. There will be other developments such as the discovery that Belmont & Hudson has bought some of the stock.

The reaction that extended throughout the list was the work of the profit taking of professionals. The public is still in control and rapped the market to go lower Monday, but that will only give the public opportunity to get more stock.

The actual bank statement showed an increase of $11,925,000. Reserve cash increased $2,350,000. Deposits increased $15,051,000. With such an addition in the bank statement, it is evident that the public has been going for stocks in the open market, and that the holders who have finished the securities have been putting the cash into the banks.

In the curb market stocks were strong without any material changes in any department. Amalgamated Copper was the conspicuous leading in the late trading. In the early trading there was considerable weakness shown.

WOMAN AS WIFE LAYS CLAIM TO PFAFF ESTATE

Judge Charles J. McIntire of the First Probate Court of Middlesex county, East Cambridge, granted a motion today to review the will of the late Henry Pfaff, the wealthy Roxbury brewer, involving $300,000, and upon the request of a woman who claims to be Pfaff's legal wife, instead of the woman to whom the bulk of the property was left for herself and children.

When the case comes to trial at a near date the daughter, Mrs. Agnes Pfaff Hemeon, will be represented. Hemeon was named executor and qualified in $600,000 bonds.

In March last the contestant appeared in Probate court as a woman just arrived from Germany, and claimed to be Mrs. Christina Pfaff, and that she was married to Pfaff on December 1, 1890. She retained Frank Gaylord, who, at once filed a petition asking for a review of the entire proceedings.

Hale & Dickerman represent the Pfaff estate.

SEES DOUBLE; $5,000 SUIT

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—When John Edward Graves of Arlington avenue, Jersey City, sits down to breakfast this morning he sees two plates instead of one before him.

When he has only one dollar in his hand he sees two. All that is delightful. But it isn't so pleasant when he sees tax grocers, and each with two bills, when only one grocer should be. The fact is was drawn, he sees everything double, as that is due to the fact that on June 16 last he was knocked down in Jersey City, by a truck belonging to the Delaware Machine Tool Company. He has begun suit against that company for $5,000 damages in the Hudson County Circuit Court.

A friend of the trucking company members, hinted yesterday that if they lost they would not pay. Augustus Wilcox asked $2,500 in Graves. "If he really was double, he was also man. "there'd stand for the full $5,000."

"Why Men Kill Themselves for Me." With four graves as witnesses of her fascinations, Mrs. Catherine Emerson Rigo confesses and explains her fatal charm in to-morrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN.

NOT ONLY THE INDIGESTION, BUT ALL STOMACH DISTRESS VANISHES

There would not be a case of indigestion here if readers who are subject to Stomach trouble knew the tremendous digestive virtue contained in Diapepsin. This harmless preparation will digest a heavy meal without the slightest fuss or discomfort, and relieve the sourest acid stomach in five minutes, besides overcoming all foul, Nauseous odor. Ease the breath, sweeten and purify the entire digestive tract, and make you feel healthy and strong.

Ask your pharmacist to show you the formula plainly printed on each 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin; then you will readily understand why this promptly cures Indigestion and regurgitation like magic.

Many times such symptoms as Heartburn, a sinking, gone all to pieces, belching of Gas and Eructations of undigested food, water brash, nausea, Headache, Biliousness and many other bad symptoms, are due entirely to a disordered stomach. Nothing else in the world will so thoroughly and surely put your stomach and intestines clean and fresh.

If your Stomach is sour or your food doesn't digest, and your meals don't tempt you, why not get a 50-cent case today from your druggist and make up your mind to have a good stomach for the rest of your life "worth living" Absolute relief from Stomach misery and perfect digestion of anything you eat is sure to follow five minutes after, and besides the formula plainly printed on each case is often sufficient to cure a Biliousness, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion or Sour Stomach in a few hours.

Surely a harmless, inexpensive preparation like Diapepsin, which will positively cure any stomach trouble in five hours, ought to be used by those who are subject to Stomach misery, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gastritis, Heartburn, Nausea, Belching of Gas and Eructations of undigested food, Headache, Biliousness and other results of a disordered stomach.

AMERICAN'S Classified Ads. Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

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"The Husband I Would Marry." The ideal man as pictured by many bachelor maids who have written for tomorrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN.

CHAPTER IV.

"The Man of My Dreams!"

CRAVEN came forward curiously. He saw before him a tall, well-formed young man, handsome, beautiful, but with a nervous force and an impulsive power that he had never encountered unassociated her beyond the pages of romance. Her eyes, which were wide apart, were deep gray, and when she looked at a person, which the middle face and express force of the lower part of the face, which formed an occasion into fierce action. She was tall, and her figure, which, now and then, a man could never forget.

"I am glad to meet you, Miss Dale." They he gave a sigh of satisfaction. "I look like just the sort of lawyer you want."

Miss Dale looked.

"Mr. Temple will think so, too," she said, in a low, carrying voice that was full of sympathy and yet had the inherent personality.

Craven bowed, agreed the lawyer Miss Graham knew what was required, and Temple would think so.

Miss Graham has known me for many years, and I am sure that Mr. Temple will be glad to have me say to sure of that," he added, with a bow.

Mrs. Mason was standing behind the two, and Craven noticed her for the first time. The picture of prim New England dignity, the housekeeper was.

Temple's housekeeper. You two later

The other woman came to herself with a start. She looked at Craven, and seemed to hold out her hand and smile at the same time. It was a strange, but pleasantly self-possessed greeting.

"I am glad to meet you, Mrs. Mason." Then the new secretary turned away, and with appropriateness, but in reality with no to keep Craven from realizing that the new secretary was a girl of fine and conscience and diplomacy do not mix Mrs. Mason knew that she was not wanted.

"I am sure I can give Mr. Temple satisfaction," said Anna, to keep the situation from becoming awkward, and from Mrs. Mason's presence.

"I understand that I am to work under you, Mr. Craven, and I am to work here, as well as in the New York office."

"He Lied!"

"Yes," said Craven. "We shall be very busy, and you will have to work hard. Mr. Temple is very particular in regard to his correspondence, and I am not always certain that I can give him ever to do."

Mrs. Mason questioned the new secretary.

Craven nodded.

"Perhaps you will be kind enough to put on your hat and coat and accompany the woman."

"If will save Mr. Temple time."

"Not a bad idea," agreed the lawyer. "Mrs. Mason, will you kindly show Miss Dale over the Gotham Trust Company Building, and introduce her to the cashier, Mr. Granger, presented a check for $700, to Mr. Temple refused to verify the check and Brady, without Temple's knowledge, presented the check to the cashier Granger, who did certify the check, making the Gotham Trust Company responsible for the amount, and as Brady did not have any money in the bank, the company with the check, the result was simple.

The secretary nodded with understand

"Then the failure of the trust company was—"

"Exactly," said Craven.

"But did not Granger have a defense?" asked the woman.

Craven grinned.

"Sure he had."

"Then the jury did not accept his defense?" persisted the woman.

Craven looked at her keenly.

"I did not," he said. "Miss Dale?"

The secretary seemed beat on risk long her position for once more she came back to the attack.

"Mr. Temple did not write the note

the question was put anxiously, put a guilty man in prison—Burton Temple.

Mrs. Mason, comprehending, beamed with with the glory of it all.

"The dear, dear boy, innocent, and you will save him!" she cried.

The old nodded.

"Yes, but it is more than that I am going to do. I have two boys.

The face of the other woman broke in a soft smile.

"Two boys." Little Anna two losses she said incredulously. "What are their names, Mrs. Mason?"

You shall," agreed the mother. "Mrs. Mason smiled and see them on her knee. Robert is seven.

"Two boys," said Anna, and Harold is five. Robert is named after his father, and Harold after the excitement of city, but I seldom see my boys. I intend to have them here to come away from the city. I am going to have them here and to come. I had to come for their good. It is a funny we haven't seen each other before, Mrs. Mason.

Mrs. Mason laughed.

"I am glad to see you, you know with my husband, and after he died I had to stay with my boys. I have not been with Mr. Temple three years." The picture of prim New England dignity broke. "You will have to be very careful Mr. Temple is a mighty stern man."

"The Mask Will Slip"

Anna Granger nodded with confidence.

"I know that there's way I was trying to draw Mr. Craven out. But I am not sure to see the man himself. Apart from my personal interest, I am sure that no man who can carry such a brazen front before almost overpowering evidence. I want to see him."

There must come some moment when the mask will slip a little bit, though, may see clear into his soul if he has one," she added with a laugh.

Mrs. Mason was still puzzled.

"But you will not go into Mr. Graham's next door?" she questioned.

"Why, no," said Anna.

That was the easiest thing of all. You see, Mrs. Mason, I am not known by the same school. When this trouble came up I asked to be sent to the Dale school in Robert, and she suggested that I come here as her niece. I am Miss Dale."

Mrs. Mason came over to lay her hand on Anna's arm affectionately.

"And now that you are here, dearie, I hope that it will be for a while," she said, earnestly.

"For another drew a long breath.

"I must succeed, for my boys," she said. "I will succeed for my boys. I will find out the truth, Mrs. Mason, this is terrible, to think of my boys, the two dearest things in the world, they ever saw—out there in Westfield and their father—who died for me. I will be done and looked out to where, scarcely a mile away, was the home of the Dale Temple Mason blotted the view. "their father up there in Hillside Cemetery."

Mrs. Mason's face was very gentle and kind as she looked down at the brave little face.

"About him?" What sort of man is Mr. Temple?" she asked. "I thought he was a bachelor. I thought that he was old, and would marry a man who could do his work. He is not old, is he?"

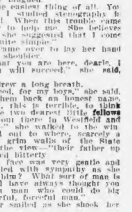
Anna Granger smiled as she shook her head.

"No, but I am kind at all," she said, with a little laugh that was half sarcastic. "He's a quiet man, a little man. I didn't know that he was old, but I am sure that then I grew to know him better, and we drifted out of the subject of Temple.

(To Be Continued in To-morrow's Boston Sunday American.)

BELL'S SEASONING

Used by your Grandmother & every Generation since to deliciously flavor Dressings for Turkey, Chicken, Game, Meats, Fish, Oyster Patties, Escallops.



JELLIED MEATS OR FOWL. One pint of cold meat or fowl, 1 teaspoon Bell's Seasoning, 1 teaspoon salt, enough to fill pint mould. Add to liquid, when hot, 1 tablespoon granulated gelatine. Cool, and serve on a base of lettuce leaves covered with thin slices of lemon in places.

SALMON LOAF. Mix 1 beaten egg with 1 pint of mashed potato, and form mould with same. Fill with 1 pound of salmon well mixed with 1 heaping teaspoon of Bell's Seasoning. Cover with mashed potato. Then bake for 1 hour in moderate oven.

Remember, 10c. can Bell's Seasoning is sufficient to flavor the dressing of 100 pounds meat or poultry, or the 25c. can 300 lbs.

For Sausages, use Bell's Sausage Seasoning.

25c. and 50c. Cans; 6, 12 and $2 lb. Boxes; 50, 75 and 100 lb. Drums.

Free Gold for 250 Boston Public School Children

Thousands of school boys and girls throughout Greater Boston are watching anxiously for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN to read further details about the AMERICAN'S Handwriting Contest, in which $500 is to be given away in 250 cash prizes to the boys and girls who show the best penmanship in copying the sentence:

"THE SUNDAY AMERICAN IS READ IN OUR HOME."

The contest will close on Dec. 13.

Prizes will be awarded in time to permit the winners to use their money in the purchase of Christmas presents, or to start a bank account before the first of the New Year.

Every boy and girl in the public schools of Greater Boston is interested. Thousands have already entered. Thousands more will enter during the coming week, and when the contest closes EVERY CHILD IN GREATER BOSTON WHO IS UNDER SIXTEEN WILL HAVE BEEN ENTERED.

Prizes will be awarded as follows:

TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS OF EIGHT YEARS OR UNDER—$100 in prizes, as follows: First prize, $20; second prize, $10; third prize, $5; six prizes of $3 each; six prizes of $2 each, and thirty-five prizes of $1 each.

TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS OF EIGHT TO TEN YEARS—$100 in prizes: First prize, $25; second prize, $10; third prize, $5; six prizes of $3 each; six prizes of $2 each, and thirty-five prizes of $1 each.

TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS FROM TEN TO TWELVE YEARS—$100 in prizes: First prize, $25; second prize, $10; third prize, $5; six prizes of $3 each; six prizes of $2 each, and thirty-five prizes of $1 each.

TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS FROM TWELVE TO FOURTEEN YEARS—$100 in prizes: First prize, $25; second prize, $10; third prize, $5; six prizes of $3 each; six prizes of $2 each, and thirty-five prizes of $1 each.

TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS FROM FOURTEEN TO SIXTEEN YEARS—$100 in prizes: First prize, $25; second prize, $10; third prize, $5; six prizes of $3 each; six prizes of $2 each, and thirty-five prizes of $1 each.

PRETTY GIRL TELLS OF LIFE LEAP AT FIRE

The bravery displayed by pretty sixteen-year-old Gladys Myers, who made a forty-five-foot leap for life from the third story window of the apartments at No. 3 Elm Hill Park, which are occupied by her family, during a fire, is the talk of the Roxbury district today. The girl is unhurt save from shock, and laughs at her daring as she recalls her narrow escape.

"My clothing would have caught in another moment," she said. "It was terrible to stand there and gaze down that awful distance, but the fire engines had not come and my way to the stairs had been cut off by the flames.

"I felt the flames as I stood on the window ledge. I saw that the ground was not to be quite close to the wall of the building. I knew also that there was a nice grassy space and three feet wide between this walk and the house.

Gripped Window and Plunged.

"I grasped down as far as I could and then gripped the window ledge. There I hung for just an instant, with fear in my heart. The flames seemed to lick my fingers. I let go and plunged—down—down.

"When I struck it was right on the soft turf, and then men came and threw me across the street and made me lie down for a moment on the grass there.

"I felt all right, and after a moment was able to come over here with friends who kept me their assistance.

"It was an awful thing for a girl to attempt, but you see, I came out of it all right, and I am glad that I did so, or I certainly would have been burned to death."

Brother Rescued Fiance.

Her act, however, was not the only one of daring for her brother, Dr. Edward Myers, also distinguished himself carrying his fiance, Miss Stella Hayman of Philadelphia, who was overcome by the smoke, down three flights of stairs to safety.

The apartments formed three of a great sectional building, all of them built in like manner.

The blazing apartment was occupied by Gilbert Davenport, his wife and his fourteen year-old daughter Adelaide. On the second floor resided Isaac Cohen, a tobacco dealer, and directly at No. 1 the Carr street, and his wife.

Above them lived Dr. Myers, his mother, his sister Gladys and their guest, Miss Hayman, who is shortly to become the bride of the physician.

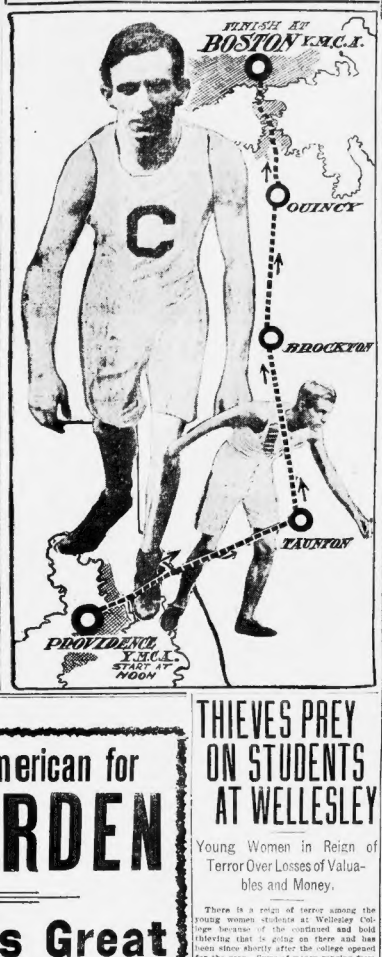
Ladderman James Tracey of Ladder 4 was quite severely injured falling through the light shaft. Another of his comrades of Ladder 7 met with an accident, too. The glass from the light shaft fell upon Henry Peterson, who was at work on the third floor landing, cutting off two of his fingers.

SHOT TO DEATH IN POLITICAL FEUD

CIUDNEYEOS, Cuba, Nov. 14.—Gonzalo Garcia Vieta, a Conservative, ex-Mayor of Chinchigua, said and killed Eduardo Prieto, a Liberal. Vieta alleges that Prieto insulted and attacked him. It is not known whether the quarrel had its origin in politics.

Crack Runners Who Start and Finish Y. M. C. A. Race

Alfred W. Haddleton (at bottom), who began the run at Providence, and John J. Sullivan, who took the tube on its last relay.



Y. M. C. A. MEN IN 54-MILE RELAY RACE

Bring Message from President of Providence Branch to Head of Boston Association.

A fifty-four-mile relay race, with 108 men participating, started at the Providence Y. M. C. A. at noon today.

The 108 runners represent the Y. M. C. A. branches of Providence, Taunton, Brockton, Quincy and Boston. There were forty runners from this city. Among them were John J. Sullivan, champion of the Boston Y. M. C. A. cross-country team, and Alfred W. Haddleton, captain of the Boston Y. M. C. A. team which won the Intercollegiate cross-country championship last year. Haddleton is the runner who will carry the message from President Arthur H. Fuller of the Providence Y. M. C. A. to President S. Johnson Poor of the Boston Association. The distance is fifty-four miles, requiring 108 runners in all. The relative associations represented attributed the following number of runners: Providence, 24; Taunton, 24; Brockton, 20; Quincy, 20; Boston, 20.

Haddleton Starts It.

Arthur W. Haddleton, the crack half-miler, who has won many races in this country and in Canada, was selected to make the start from Providence.

The runners from the Providence branch signed in order as follows: No. 2, A. H. Fuller; No. 3, Edward Howard; No. 4, A. Adams; No. 5, D. Montgomery; No. 6, H. Frenchy; No. 7, H. Bunker; No. 8, A. Bartlett; No. 9, R. W. Green; No. 10, A. Bertram; No. 11, E. Gallaher; No. 12, R. Hall; No. 13, H. Hartwell; No. 14, G. W. Winters; No. 15, H. Hartwell; No. 16, W. Simmons; No. 17, C. Andrews; No. 18, C. Powers; No. 19, E. F. Taylor; No. 20, C. R. Hilton; No. 21, Ray Kent; No. 22, E. L. Davis; No. 23, Arthur H. Fielding; No. 24, H. Andrews.

Autos on Hand.

The runners were taken to their posts in automobiles. At the end of his half-mile each runner passed the tube used in the last man, who dashed away at top speed. As each man finished he was carried in the automobile and taken back to the starting point for another relay.

Two autos trailed the runners in case of accident. One automobile carried the timekeeper and other officials.

The runners from Taunton, Brockton and Quincy to Boston.

The men finishing first in the relay will receive a souvenir badge. The purpose of the race is to stimulate the interest in cross-country running.

BIG INDOOR WINTER GARDEN READY TO OPEN

The Winter Garden, Boston's new and unique Winter attraction, will open next Monday morning at 10 o'clock at the Park Square Coliseum. This place has been renovated and fitted up at an expense of $50,000.

Manager Pattee has booked a dozen big acts similar to those seen at the outdoor parks in Summer. There will also be hearty and amateur attractions. A circus and animal show will soon be added, as will be an exhibit of such mermaids will be the main feature.

Around the Willard Temple of Music, Hindoo Theatre, Bogo's Merry-Go-Round, fitted with a $10,000 Wurlitzer organ, a mammoth moving picture show, camels, the Wheeler Troupe and 12 innumerable smaller attractions, are in place.

The Winter Garden company has taken over the best of the concessions used on the Food Show last year ended. In what was the old trainshed has been constructed a $15,000 bicycle track on which a six-day race in which the leading cyclists of the world are interested, will begin Monday. The track will be opened this evening for special bicycle races.

The BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN has arranged to give free tickets to its readers for Monday and Tuesday of next week. They will be published in tomorrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN and can be clipped and used according to directions.

The free tickets are worth 50 cents. They include free admission and with 5 cents admission to the moving picture show, the Temple of Music, Hindoo Theatre and a ride on the back of a camel; a free ticket and 5 cents gives you rides on the merry go-round.

There will be many free attractions, including the death-defying act of Daredevil Oscar Babcock riding down a hundred-foot track around a twenty-five-foot loop, through a death trap and jumping from a twenty-five-foot gap, the most thrilling park performance in the world.

Order the SUNDAY AMERICAN at once and clip the free tickets for use next Monday or Tuesday, day or evening.

DOG THAT BIT ROXBURY PAIR FOUND RABID

Mr. and Mrs. Ottie Will Take Pasteur Treatment at City Hospital.

The Board of Health today notified William Ottie of No. 305A Warren street, Roxbury, that the dog which bit him and his wife Thursday night and which Ottie had to battle with for half an hour, was suffering from a malignant attack of hydrophobia.

Ottie and his wife have arranged to take the Pasteur treatment at the City Hospital. The bites and scratches on their hands were treated yesterday, but the treatment could not be begun until today, as the fearful ordeal of suppose the victim and have the sympathy of a large number of friends. They have written to Ottie that they read of his brave fight and that the BOSTON AMERICAN and have congratulated him on his bravery and expressed the hope that it will not have serious consequences.

BIG NIGHT FOR THE AMATEURS AT COLUMBIA

The amateurs who came forth to amuse the audience at the Columbia last night were not a bit timid; in fact, the only one who suffered from stage fright was the young man who opened the bill, and he fairly trembled until his knees knocked together. A song was his specialty, but between his stammering and his trembling the song was pretty well scrambled.

There were other scrambled songs on the bill and a few that were drawn and quartered beyond recognition, and a few had the nerve to tackle a song and dance with the usual results that wound up with the hook or the wheelbarrow.

The student element made the going rough for some of the poor performers and made it easy sailing for the few who were on the program.

The big hit of the evening was made by Harry Fletcher, who sang to a superb manner "When I Am Far Away," one of Joe Daly's song hits.

GIRL DEAD IN REVELRY; TWO MEN DYING

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Nov. 14.—Death interrupted revelry last night. Today a girl of about eighteen years, who has been identified as Elia Clark, was found dead, and two young men, sons of well-known citizens, were found dying in the boathouse of Councilman Edwin M. Farrier on lonely Gardner's basin.

Gas was still pouring from two open valves in the room where the bright faced girl lay dead upon the floor.

Nearby were the unconscious forms of her companions, Arthur Reuny, a son of a veteran member of the city force of police guards, and a youth named Reynolds, both scantily clothed.

Three glasses and a bottle denied of its contents told half the ghastly tale.

The girl's body was hurried to a morgue and Reuny and his companion to the city hospital. Doctors say they have a chance to recover, but it is slight. The full history of the revel, terminated by death's entry, may never be told.

CAR HITS CHILD PLAYING IN STREET

Edward Pitsimmons, the six-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Pitsimmons of No. 121 West Eighth street, South Boston, is suffering from concussion of the brain as a result of having been knocked down and injured by an outward bound Bay View car. The little fellow ran directly in front of the car. The motorman applied the brakes, stopping the car just in time to save the boy from being run over. It is thought the child will live.

TAFT UNVEILS MEMORIAL TO WAR MARTYRS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—President-elect William H. Taft reached New York at 12:30 o'clock this afternoon to take part in the unveiling and dedication of the monument to the princeship martyrs at Ft. Green Park, Brooklyn. Governor Hughes also came to New York from Albany to accept the monument on behalf of the state. The monument is in the centre of the Broad Plaza of the park. Miss Edith King M. Noeton, a granddaughter of General Horatio C. King, chairman of the committee in charge, was selected to unveil the memorial.

Fifteen thousand troops and nearly 5,000 civilian members of New York and Brooklyn civic organizations assembled to take part in the parade.

For the first time in fifty years the Tammany Society, headed by the Grand Sachem Daniel F. Cohalan and Charles E. Murphy marched in public. The military division including the national guard and detachments of United States troops from Forts Hamilton, Wadsworth, Totten Jay of New York and Hancock of New Jersey. Major General Charles F. Roe was grand marshal.

Judge Taft reached Jersey City from Hot Springs, Ind., at 12:30 and was taken on a government tug to the Brooklyn Navy Yard. From there he went to the Brooklyn Club where he met Rev. Hughes and was entertained at luncheon.

Superior quality—finest flavor—absolute purity. Ask your grocer for "Salada" Tea—Black, Mixed or Green.

THIEVES PREY ON STUDENTS AT WELLESLEY

Young Women in Reign of Terror Over Losses of Valuables and Money.

There is a reign of terror among the young women students at Wellesley College because of the continued and bold thieving that is going on there and has been since shortly after the college opened for the year. Sums of money ranging from $3 to $18 have been taken, as well as valuable jewelry and clothing.

According to some of the girls who have been robbed, the thieves have shown no discrimination, taking such petty things as postage stamps, stickpins and from those up to hundred dollar outfit, including and cash.

The girls hardly know what to think of it or where to place suspicion. More than a hundred of the students have left their rooms in attendance, but at no time has suspicion fallen upon any of the maids, or for that matter on any employe connected with the college.

FALCONIO AT CHICAGO FOR CONVENTION

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—Diomedes Falconio, apostolic delegate, has arrived here for the first American Catholic missionary congress. In all between 1,500 to 2,000 priests will be gathered in the city before nightfall, ready to participate in the great procession and attend the celebration of the pontifical high mass which will mark the official opening of the congress tomorrow.

In all at least seventy archbishops, bishops and mitred abbots will have reached this city by midnight and more than 600 priests directly concerned as delegates to the conference besides as many more who come as spectators.

$500 IN PRIZES.

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN Handwriting Contest. Open to all school boys and girls under sixteen. See details in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

STEAMBOAT LINE TO RIVAL NEW HAVEN

The New Haven Steamboat Line has a rival. It is to be called the Central Vermont Transportation Company, and was organized in Portland, Me., yesterday. The company will run steamboats between New London and New York in connection with the Central Vermont Railroad. It is said that the new company will purchase steamboats at once. In New London, it is said, the new line has been organized in connection with the Grand Trunk, which now leases two of the New York & New Haven steamboats, and plans to gain access to New York in this way.

NEW ENGLAND LEGISLATORS IN CONFERENCE

Beginning on the afternoon of November 23 and extending through the following day the first annual conference for uniform legislation in New England will meet in Tremont Temple. Admission to the public will be free. All interested in forestry, fruit raising, fish, highways, automobiles and kindred subjects are invited to participate.

The Rev. George A. Gordon of the Old South Church will open the first session. Gifford Pinchot will speak on the future forests of New England and of work done by the Department of Agriculture, of which he is chief in the forestry service. Professor John Craig of Cornell will speak on orchards.

His Grace Archbishop O'Connell will open the session on the following morning. Professor Francis H. Herrick of Western Reserve University will speak on fisheries.

The Rev. Phineas Jenney, rabbi of the Congregation Adath Jeshurun, will open the afternoon session. Hamlin Forbes, chairman of the Massachusetts Highways Commission, will make the principal address. Other papers will be read by James A. MacDonald, the Highway Commissioner of Connecticut, and the Hon. Nahum J. Bachelder, former Governor of New Hampshire. Among those who have accepted the invitations sent out by all the New England Governors are United States Senators, Congressmen, Governors, Attorney-Generals, presidents of Senates and several speakers of Houses of Representatives.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on each box. 25c.

LADIES

If Your Hair Is Beginning to Lose Its Former Attractiveness—Is Falling Out or Is Turning Gray

Regal Hair Life

Is what you need. This wonderful preparation will stop the hair falling out and positively restore gray hair to its youthful color in a very few applications.

You can obtain Regal Hair Life from the following dealers:

Boston—Hiker-Jayne Co., H. Worcester, Jordan Marsh Co., Houghton & Dutton, R. H. White Co., Henry Siegel Co., Stein's Pharmacy (2 stores), Brockton and Taunton—F. H. Goldthwaite, Lynn, Salem and Beverly—Ryder Drug Store, New Bedford—C. H. Peirce, Fall River—Wm. Reynolds, Haverhill—W. Flynn, Lowell—Hildebrand Co., Lawrence, Chester Block & Son, Manchester, N. H.—J. J. Holland.

A booklet on Care of the Hair can be obtained from any of the above or from the

REGAL CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Pfaff's Lager PURE

7-20-4 10c CIGAR

Actual Increase for past 9 months Two Million Sixty-eight Thousand. Factory, Manchester, N. H.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at druggists.

FREE FOR ONE MONTH

THE OSMO-CHEMIC PHYSICIANS IN Boylston St.

Will give to the first 100 persons who call at their office, 1 Boylston St., Boston, including all "Consultations" and "Examinations" ABSOLUTELY FREE for one month, commencing Monday, Nov. 16th, 1908, at 9 a. m. Closed Sundays. Office hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

REAL ESTATE.

RARE BARGAIN IN MILTON.

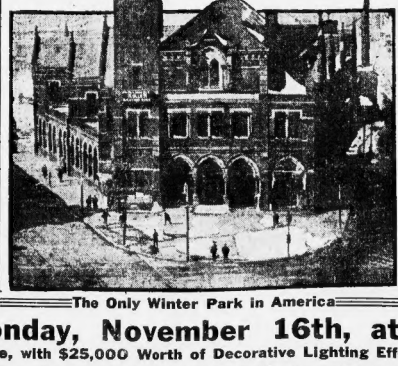
10 rooms, modern conveniences, hot water heat, set tubs, open fireplaces, hardwood floors throughout, large lot of land, 8 minutes from electric cars, 20 minutes from Boston, 2 minutes from depot. Price $7,000. $2,000 cash, balance to suit. CHAPIN PARK AGENCY, 200 Old South Bldg. Tremont 2-4 p. m. Closed Sundays.

Free Tickets in Tomorrow's Sunday American for

THE WINTER GARDEN

Converting the Park Square Coliseum Into the Most Wonderful Indoor Pleasure Ground of the World.

Boston's Great INDOOR PARK



Free Shows, Paid Attractions, Brilliant Booths, Clowns, Pageants, Dare-Devil Babcock Looping the Death Trap and Leaping the Gap

Moving Picture Show, Temple of Music, Merry-Go-Round, Hindoo Theatre, Riding Camels and a Score of Booths and Minor Attractions

The Only Winter Park in America

Opens Monday, November 16th, at 10 A. M.

At Park Square, with $25,000 Worth of Decorative Lighting Effects and Music

Order the Sunday American Now and Get Thirty Cents' Worth of (For Use on Monday and Tuesday) FREE TICKETS

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

SUPREMACY OF EAST AND WEST ON GRIDIRON TO-DAY

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

YALE AND PRINCETON ELEVENS IN SHAPE FOR BATTLE TO-DAY

DARTMOUTH TEAM AS IT FACES HARVARD ON THE STADIUM GRIDIRON THIS AFTERNOON.

Ingersoll, right halfback.
Pishon, quarterback.
Marks, fullback

Hawley, left halfback.
Schildmiller, right end.
Rich, right tackle.

Bankard, right guard.
Brusse, centre.
Tobin, left guard.

Sherwin, left tackle.
Kennedy, left end.

East vs. West Battle Is On To-day

PENN MEETS MICHIGAN

ANN ARBOR, Mich., Nov. 14.—This little spot on the map will witness one of the greatest football struggles of the season to-day when Pennsylvania and Michigan lineups on the gridiron to settle the supremacy of the East and the West on the gridiron.

It will be the 21st meeting in as many years between the two teams, and, according to the Easterners, the strongest.

This year finds the eastern eleven of exceptionally strong material, the record names with Lafayette and the Indians goes to show, while Harry Penn has had different success and retains the same weight as the contenders.

The Wolverines hope to win by the use of fifty plays which they have perfected, while Penn, with its excellent defence and aggressive passing system, seeks to hold the Westerners and set the pace.

Much depends on the playing of Alldoe, the clever punter of the Pennsylvania, who is expected to get the better over the goal posts.

The odds are in favor of Penn 2 to 1, with the Michigan supporters finding back for better prices.

MICHIGAN NEVER DEFEATED PENN.

When Michigan and Pennsylvania clash it will be for the fourth time. The Wolverines have yet to leave the field a victor over the Eastern team. But a careful examination of the three defeats shows that Michigan has never been badly outclassed by her victorious opponent. The first game was decided by a single point. Seven years later Michigan's crippled team suffered her worst defeat at the hands of Penn on the latter's field. Last year the Wolverines clipped down their opponent's margin to a single touchdown and goal. It is fondly hoped that Michigan will at last succeed in turning the tables this year.

The results of the Penn-Michigan contests are as follows:

1899—Pennsylvania, 11; Michigan, 10.

1906—Pennsylvania, 17; Michigan, 0.

1907—Pennsylvania, 6; Michigan, 0.

WORLD'S BEST RIDERS RACE TO-NIGHT

With the world's swiftest bike riders performing, the Park Square Coliseum indoor track will open tonight for the first time, and some sensational races are on the card.

The feature event is the fifteen-mile motor-paced race between Elmer Collins of Lynn, the youngest pace rider in the champion class, and Jimmy Morin of Chelsea, who also stands in the front ranks.

The special events are the ten-mile Harvard sweepstakes and the half-mile Dartmouth handicap, in which the twenty-eight star professionals will contest.

Foreign riders will be in abundance among the pros, as Australia, Denmark, Germany, Holland, England, Russia and Italy will have their representatives, and Schinnerer will be hard pressed for honors.

The amateurs will have a five-mile open, in which several visitors from Newark, Salt Lake City and New York will be prominent. The following men have entered:

Ivor Lawson, C. L. Hollister, James Williams, Walter De Mora of Salt Lake City, N. M. Anderson of Denmark, Jackie Clarke, Peter Fahey and Jimmy Moore, Salt Lake City; Joseph of Paris, Pat Dennerstein of Rhode Island, Jimmy Rodgers of Providence, Jimmy Moran of Lynn and Mena, Robert Fuller of Lynn, Jimmy Dunleavy, Jim Moore of Brooklyn, Emil Kreis and Edward Rutz of New York, Eddie Root of Malone, Irving Cameron of New York, Walter Rodgers of Providence, Walter Wilson of Somerville, Pat Logan, Benza Connolly and Peter Drobeck of Boston.

KELLY TO SEE PAPKE FIGHT ON COAST

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—Hugo Kelly, the Italian middleweight matched to meet Billy Papke before Jim Jeffries' club on Dec. 15, is soon to start west to see the champion in his battle with Ketchel. Kelly returned from Antioch, where he has been hunting and fishing and incidentally getting himself into good shape for his coming go.

He visited his manager, Hyde Ferretti, and informed the latter that he would like to see the fight and he ready to start work almost immediately after.

Ferretti readily consented and it is likely that Kelly will start for the coast Saturday. Kelly looks better every time he has looked in some time, the fresh country air building him up wonderfully. The Italian has already employed the services of Frank McDonald to train him for his go with Papke.

Kelly has seemingly gained more confidence than he possessed before he left for the woods. He says he cannot see where Papke can beat him should there be no hitch in the coming battle and he pictures himself as the next champion.

HAYES THINKS HE CAN BEAT DORANDO

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—Johnny Hayes, hero of the Marathon race, Olympic games in London, has secured George Cameron, the bicycle rider, to help him prepare for the race in which he will meet Dorando at Madison Square Garden on Thanksgiving eve. The little American distance runner has selected the grounds and gymnasium of the Pastime Athletic Club as his place to train and is working daily in addition to the taints which he takes over the course. Hayes is confident in his ability to show the way proudly to the Italian runner.

Dorando is on his way here aboard the Cunarder Campania. He is coming with Pietro Tentodo, as he had planned to come. Victor Breyer, the sporting promoter of Paris, who signed Dorando for this race, made special preparations with the North German Lloyd Steamship Company so that Dorando will have every facility possible on board to continue his training.

The track upon which the race will be run will probably be nine laps to the mile, and "Sparrow" Robinson will probably be selected to lay it out and build the course.

CLOSE CONTEST FOR PRIZES BETWEEN SPEEDING HORSES

With the matinee next Tuesday at Charles River Speedway closes the Fall series of the Metropolitan Driving Club, the extra matinee of the Tuesday following being devoted entirely to team racing. The battle between the members for the cups and trophies is particularly close, it being impossible to state positively just how the allotment will be scattered about at the final reckoning. Under the conditions no horse can win more than a single prize.

Billy Rose, the property of H. H. Cook, looks the best for the road cart going to the leather winning the mod handy between 1.06 and 1.10 inclusive, he having seven and one-half heats to his credit, while next to him is Olive S., W. A. Seaton's good mare, with six heats, and Harry Hogan, owned by C. S. Spencer, with the same number. Both Rose and Billy Wilkes are tied for points with 25 each. Were the former to get first part, it seems as though Billy Wilkes should get the point cup.

Sid Axworthy will carry off the speed cup with his heat in 2.08¾. For the winning of the fastest average race Fred Phair with his two heats in 1.06¾ and Jim Ferry with his in 1.02 each are in the ribbons.

Claymos Leads Pacers.

For the pacers Claymos, the property of W. J. McDonald, has the lead in points with 27, and he has been the fastest heat for a pacer having taken part in four nightmares, 1.04¾. My Star, the W. J. Fairbrash representative, has the average with his two heats in 1.02 each. For the harness going to the pacer winning the fastest heat Lenox, 1.04, and 1.06, Indian Spring, Little Sidney is in front with six points, leading Claymos, Dean Swift and Guy F. by a single heat.

As Claymos cannot secure but one prize, the contest for the point cup is close between Chester Boy, Jo See, Calhark, Lit the Sidney, Dean Swift and Tommy Boy, it being the closest final matinee to settle the dispute. Standing of the horses to date follows:

TROTTERS.

Horse and Owner.	Points.	Heats in Finals.
Billy Rose, b. g. (H. H. Cook)	25	7½
Billy Wilkes, b. g. (R. W. Gove)	25	4½
Tulya, b. m. (W. J. McDonald)	22	
Enchantress, b. m. (J. A. Whelton)	22	
Olive S., b. m. (W. A. Seaton)	20	6
Jo Bi, br. g. (F. W. Bryce)	20	
Harry Bingen, ch. g. (C. S. Spencer)	20	6
Martha G., blk. m. (J. Garmey)	21	4
Lenox, b. h. (F. C. Richardson)	20	
Patrick, b. h. (F. C. Richardson)	20	
Tom Flynt, br. h. (Isaac Sutton)	19	
Prince Albert, b. g. (H. F. Maher)	19	
Sid Axworthy, ch. g. (Harry Wood)	19	

PACERS.

Horse and Owner.	Points.	Heats in Finals.
Claymos, b. g. (W. J. McDonald)	27	6
Chester Boy, ch. g. (C. G. Newcomb)	25	
Jo See, b. g. (H. A. Reade)	23	3
Calhark, b. g. (F. A. Bigelow)	22	3
Little Sidney, ch. g. (H. Silverman)	21	
Dean Swift, br. g. (J. Sullivan)	21	2
Tommy Boy, b. g. (F. W. Bryce)	21	
Lit the Sidney, b. g. (F. W. Coolidge)	19	
Indian Spring, ch. g. (C. S. Spencer)	19	2
Guy F., b. g. (W. J. Lorelli)	18	
Lucky Jack, b. g. (W. J. Lorelli)	18	
Lady Ann, b. m. (J. Perkins)	16	
Dr. Wilson, b. g. (J. Perkins)	15	
Bates,	15	1
Hedgeville, b. m. (F. H. Bellows)	13	
Guy F., b. g. (W. J. Bates)	12	5

HEADED FOR THE RACES.

While C. M. Mitchell of Allen's Corner, Me., was unable to get to the races this season with his trotter Dodjoe, 2.21¾, on account of his having picked up a nail, yet he has not forgotten the fine gelding, but will give him another preparation for next year.

HOD WILKES SOLD.

Oscar Pickett of Waterville, Me., has sold the stallion Hod Wilkes to a Mr. McGoldrick of Washington County. He is considered one of the best stock horses in that section.

GETS SPEEDWAY TROTTER.

A member of the Springfield Driving Club has bought of Frank L. Pelgrof of Bangor, Me., the gelding Silver that has turned mile in 2.09¾. He is for the harness and show races.

WHAT RACING COST NEW YORK

Acts upon 400,000 people and $100,000,000 worth of property.

Decreases race track property in value on $80,000,000 to $20,000,000.

Nine jockey club tracks, formerly valued $27,000,000, are now worth $5,000,000.

Severs 240,000 New York State people on connection with game there.

Forces 10,000 track employes and 1,500 thread employes to seek employment elsewhere.

Reduces race horses in value from $20,000,000 to $2,000,000.

Cuts off $1,000,000 in disbursements for feed and racing stable necessities.

Loses small but profitable betting records $500,000 a year.

Costs fallowing in farms 50,000 acres.

Loses hotels and restaurants $2,000,000 annually.

Deprives breeders of their best market for thoroughbreds.

And on the other hand

Saves lives.

Saves homes.

Saves money.

Induces better living.

Saves healthier sentiment that would otherwise be engendered by foul means.

GIANTS' FOOT-BALL BATTERY

If the national commission decides Matty and Catcher Rapp to the Giants the team will have the greatest battery in the country. Rapp's right name is Coppernoll, and he was the wonderful prep broker with the Minneapolis Nationals.

In Mathewson and Coppernoll the Giants will have two of the greatest prep players in the history of American baseball. Mathewson played football at Bucknell, and Coppernoll starred as an end for the Minnesota prep school team.

BUYS A VASSAR COLT.

Charles Phillips of Bangor, Me., has bought a very promising colt by Vassar Boy, 07, and believes that in the spring he will be ready to take to the races.

KAUFMAN CAN WHIP BURNS

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 13.—Al Kaufman can whip Tommy Burns a whole lot easier than he can dispose of some of the second rate heavyweights. If the opportunity ever presents itself Kaufman will willingly sign up to meet the present holder of the title.

The above was the substance of an interview given the writer by the veteran trainer, Billy Delaney, this afternoon. Delaney has no use for Burns, but says that Al is Burns's master, said Delaney. "Before coming to Southern California Burns told me that my boy was getting too much money. If I, the opportunity ever presents itself,

DRISCOLL OUTPOINTS BALDWIN ALL THE WAY

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—Jem Driscoll, England's featherweight title champion, gave Matty Baldwin a decided beating at the Fairmount A. C. and won in each one of the six rounds. It was the Britisher's first appearance in America, and he more than justified the good things that have been said of him. He is fast and clever a boxer, rather than a fighter—but carries a dangerous punch in his right hand and showed that he can take care of himself as many clinches as one could reach, but was never in serious danger. The Boston boy's game was simply stamped by the cleverness and gab of his opponent.

Matty did not seem to have his timing, despite the fact that he was not badly damaged. The discussion showed a bit of cuteness in the way it started and was actually ahead for a few rounds, thought to make up for Driscoll's long-range jabs with body punishment at close quarters, but here also he found Jem his master, and he began to resort to wrestling the Englishman to the floor and throwing him rather heavily. Again, in the third and fourth, Driscoll went to the mat through Baldwin's roughness, but both falls were partially the result of slips on the wet floor.

Driscoll Has Great Left.

Driscoll has a great left jab that he outlined almost entirely in the early rounds, and if seldom failed to land on the puzzled Baldwin. A well-directed left opened a gash in Matty's lip before the engagement was a minute old, and the Boston boy and Jem differed in his attack.

Driscoll began to show his versatility. As Baldwin appeared anxious to make the affair a mugging match, Driscoll varied his style. Opening with a straight left, he continued to shoot it to the head and over the heart with a solid right that made Matty a target for close exchanges all the more keen.

In no round only did Baldwin land what might be termed a damaging wallop. That was in the fourth, when a smashing right found the Englishman's jaw and slowed him up for a few moments.

It was the consensus of opinion around the ringside that Driscoll is the fastest featherweight that ever came to these shores in many moons. Too much can hardly be said about his speed in both attack and defence. Baldwin has found the ordinary American of his weight rather fast to hand upon, but with Driscoll he was all at sea. His best planned rushings were by Jem's head or were neatly hooked. In a word, Baldwin was never in the fight, and that speaks volumes for the latest pugilistic visitor.

Billy Herman, always a favorite with Fairmount fans, managed to overcome all rushing tactics and aggressiveness, made short work with Jerry and in the second final bout of the evening. The go was scheduled for six rounds, but it barely lasted the second period. Herman administered his man from the first tap of the bell and beat him all over the ring. One effort on a right hook sent Jost to the mat for the count of eight. He regained his feet at an effort, and managed to stay by clinching. Herman came out of the corner fast in the second round, and a hot mixup ensued in Jost's corner. Herman whipped in a neat right to the point of the jaw and Jost went down and out.

The minor preliminaries were all worth while. Harry Cahill put Joe Gordon to the decision after four rounds of fast milling. Adam Brown and Jimmy Morton fought so evenly for four rounds there was no choice between them. Phil Mergovern, looking in the pedestrian class at present. Young Ketchel a good boxing in every one of four rounds and was an easy winner. In the opening bout Bobbie McMinn had a shade on Tommy Medina.

Big Crowd Saw Bout.

Every available inch of space in the large gymnasium of the Fairmount Club was occupied when the main event of the evening was called. It looked as though all Broadway had moved into the Bronx. Many well-known faces were seen about the arena. Sporting men, big and little, had to take out back seats with the smaller fry who came early to avoid the rush. Late comers had to stand for an opportunity to get an intimate view of England's little champion in action.

It was announced from the ringside that the winner would be given a chance to meet the victor of the Tommy Murphy-Packy McFarland bout in Philadelphia. And there were the usual number of challengers, who appeared in person, and were introduced to the audience.

Fight by Rounds.

ROUND ONE.

They spar and Baldwin misses a left for nose. Driscoll sends short right to face. Clinch and Jem whips both hands to body. Baldwin sends left-arm and Driscoll cuts right to head. Englishman sends left to stomach and the clinch. Referee rights to stomach. Matty sends left to head and Driscoll counters. Driscoll sends left to head and drives Baldwin back with a hard right and they are in corner. Driscoll sends left to head. Baldwin sends a right to head. Driscoll sends a right to head. Baldwin sends left to head. Driscoll sends left to head. DRISCOLL'S ROUND.

ROUND TWO.

They spar and Driscoll misses a left for head. Matty pulls away from next and Driscoll sends right hand to stomach and take left to face. Drive with jabs three times with left. Baldwin goes left to stomach. Driscoll crosses right to jaw. Matty lands a few with both left. They clinch. Referee puts right to kidneys, and Driscoll jabs a hard left to jaw. Also a clinch. Baldwin gets right to kidneys and Jem jabs hard with right and left. They clinch and Jem lands a hard one to stomach. Driscoll gets a wicked left to jaw and Jake Baldwin with left. Driscoll jerks left right to jaw at bell. DRISCOLL'S ROUND.

ROUND THREE.

Driscoll jabs face with both hands and Baldwin sends strong right to jaw. Driscoll sends right hand to head and then like stomach. Matty jabs face with left. They spar and Baldwin misses a swing for head. Jem sends hard right to stomach and brings left to jaw. Baldwin misses a left swing for head. Driscoll sends hard right to stomach and Baldwin jabs face with a light left. They spar and then Jem lands a hard left to jaw. DRISCOLL'S ROUND.

ROUND FOUR.

They go in close and in a clinch Baldwin works himself to Driscoll's body and lands several hammering stomach hits with both hands. Matty misses a left swing for head. Jem lands a hard left to face. They clinch and Driscoll lands left to jaw. Matty misses a left swing for head. Jem lands a hard left to face. Driscoll lands two jabs a hard left to stomach and they clinch again. Jem sends right to stomach and they spar. Driscoll jabs face and Matty lands on face with hard left to head. DRISCOLL'S ROUND.

ROUND FIVE.

Driscoll jabs face with left and Baldwin is unable to land a clean blow on Jem's face or body. Occasional jabs. Jem continually jabs his left into face. Driscoll jabs face with right. Jem and Baldwin lands right to stomach and Driscoll lands two rights to kidneys. Matty sends right to ear and Jem shifts left to face and sends another left jab to face at bell. DRISCOLL'S ROUND.

ROUND SIX.

They clinch and then spar. Driscoll jabs face with left and Matty lands right to stomach. Jem sends left to face and Matty lands right to stomach with both hands. Jem lands a hard left to head. They spar and Jem sends right to head. Jem sends right and left to body. Matty sends right to head and close fighting follows. Jem sends right to head and close fighting follows. Jem sends right to head. Matty sends right to ear and Jem shifts left to face and sends another left jab to face at bell. DRISCOLL'S ROUND AND FIGHT.

TAD RINGSIDE.
DRISCOLL THROWING OFF BALDWIN'S LEFT LEAD AND RIPPING HIS LEFT TO THE STOMACH.
MATTY ENTERED ASKING FOR THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE BRITISH.

JIM DRISCOLL, LITTLE BRITISH FIGHTER, STABBING BALDWIN.

TWO-YEAR-OLD WON $64,000

Bayardo, the unbeaten two-year-old of the English turf, finished up his brilliant season on the American turf yesterday at Belmont Park in the Newmarket Houghton meeting. Danny Maher had the mount on the only good effort waiting for his handy Cooper's crack filly Perola for three furlongs, the American lot Bayardo gave its head a little and the running champion came away with a grand burst and won by three lengths.

The race was worth $6,825—this brings the colt's total for seven races to the handy sum of $64,440. A couple of weeks ago Bayardo won the Middle Park Plate only by a length from the Big Viceh, and she, too, is owned by Sir Daniel Cooper. Most of the critics thought Bayardo was extended, while not a few held different ideas. In the Dewhurst Plate Bayardo carried 131 pounds to 126 for Perola. There is little doubt but the colt will be the liberty favorite in the Whitney books. Bayardo is small in stature and not much to look at, but is a wonderful mover, and is seen to the best advantage when galloping at full speed.

LONGBOAT IS AFTER RACE

TORONTO, Nov. 14.—A challenge has been issued by Tom Longboat to John J. Hayes, and all other runners, including young Deerfoot, Pietro Dorando, Alfred Shrubb, Julira Wall, the Canadian, or any other man who thinks he has a chance with the great Onondaga, are also challenged.

The terms are the same to them all, except Shrubb, and he insists on a real long distance race for the Englishman—not less than twenty miles for any sum. The money is the same for all the others and for any old distance from one mile to fifty.

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FREE

SILVERED VANITY PURSE

Besides getting the best results, if you get this premium offer. If you leave a 6-line or more Classified Want Ad with cash (Except situations or Rates and Exchange), Friday or Saturday for the SUNDAY AMERICAN of Nov. 15, Ads. taken at both offices up to 9 P. M. Saturday.

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SOLD OUT TO RAYMOND

14 Wild Geese, 10 Acre Field, Elegant Fodder Corn, all Shocked, 50 Tons Swale Hay, 75 Tons Best Timothy Hay.

GEO. J. RAYMOND SOUTH SUDBURY, MASS.

Double Legal Stamps will be given with every purchase mornings until 12 o'clock noon at Wolf's, "My Clothier," corner Hanover and Portland streets. Single stamps thereafter.

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

NEW MAJOR LEAGUE MAY RESULT FROM BOLT

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—Several prominent baseball men here, in discussing the action of the Eastern League and the American Association in bolting the meeting of the National Association of Minor Leagues in Chicago after the delegates had voted down a proposition to place these two circuits in a class by themselves, were positive in the belief that before long a new major league circuit will be organized which may precipitate a baseball war of wide dimensions.

Far more than two years the American Association, which is the most powerful minor league in the West, has been talking of expansion, and has repeatedly threatened to put a club in Chicago. The National Baseball Commission has stood by opposed this scheme and has been backed up by what is known as "organized baseball" comprising all of the major and minor leagues in this country.

Until recently the American Association stood alone in trying to effect this plan, but the action of the Eastern League, the biggest and best minor league in America, in standing by the American Association has made many baseball men believe that there is a great deal more under the surface than has yet been disclosed. It has been known for a long time that Edward Hanlon, the owner of the Baltimore club, has been in favor of organizing a new major league circuit to take in his city, while he has also been reported on various occasions that if a break should come, Buffalo and Providence, two other leading Eastern League cities, would get aboard the band wagon. A month ago it was common gossip that Clark Griffith was in with some such scheme that might enable him to locate a new ball club in this city, and the fact that he has shown up in Chicago and is apparently in no hurry to accept the management of the Cincinnati club lends color to the belief that he is still cerling to bring about something radical in the baseball line.

New Circuit Probable.

The American Association men have within the last ten days been accused of not only planning an invasion of Chicago, but also of a well-laid scheme to put new clubs in St. Louis, Pittsburg and Cincinnati. If there is really anything in this report baseball men said that in case the Minor League Association refused to recede from its present position and the National Commission also declined to recognize the claims of the American Association and the Eastern League it will not be at all surprising if before the White is half over a new major league circuit, embracing Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Pittsburg in the West and New York, Buffalo, Baltimore and Providence in the East, is launched by the leading schemers in the two big minor leagues.

In order to start such an organization, however, it must be remembered that big money would have to be spent. So secure are the players who would attract the public patronage it would be necessary to raid the major leagues for talent. In that event a big baseball war would result and in a fight to a finish the American would be handicapped, with plenty of coin to spend, would probably win out. It certainly really looks as, after a new club in this city he may have to abandon the baseball grounds he has practically out of the question, while it would take all of Edward and his pet ball rolling.

To conservative judges it looks as if the American Association schemers were shooting at the moon and that when the Minor League meets next they will way of expanding the circuit they will find that they are up against a hard proposition.

Bolters in the Right.

As a matter of right, however, baseball men say that the Eastern League and the American Association should be in a class by themselves and should not be dominated by a lot of minor leagues when it comes down to a matter of legislation. Some of the American Association clubs—Columbus and Columbia, for instance—own their grounds and have much money invested in their plants. All of the American Association clubs and those of the Eastern League have salary lists that are far greater than those in the other minor leagues, for instance, it is argued, that it is not exactly fair for the Western and Southern leagues, comparatively cheap affairs, to be permitted to enjoy class A privileges with the two big fellows.

NAVY TEAM IMPROVED BY LATEST CHANGE

ANNAPOLIS, Nov. 14.—The new arrangements of the Navy football team, with Jones at left end and Chip Billing Jones's former place at left halfback, was given a hearty endorsement by the critics of the first game and apparently made good. This lineup was followed for the whole afternoon and will likely be used in practice during the remainder of the week and against Pennsylvania State on Saturday.

The change is generally looked upon as an inspiration and as strengthening the only weak spot on the team. Chip is too good an end runner for any team to dispense with his services, while Jones is also an excellent ground gainer, but even better on defensive play.

He is probably the best man on the Navy team in getting a man out of the way and his work in protecting Langer when the latter was receiving forward passes contributed much toward Langer's good game in reaching the left end position. It is not impossible that Jones will also help in the forward pass and onside kick plays.

WILLIAMS FIVE HAS LONG SCHEDULE

WILLIAMSTOWN, Nov. 14.—The basketball schedule of fourteen games to be played by the Williams College five was announced to-day. Unless otherwise stated all games will be played on the floor of the Lasell gymnasium, in Williamstown. The schedule:

January 9, Massachusetts Institute of Technology; January 13, Massachusetts Aggies; January 16, Fordham; January 20, St. Lawrence University; January 23, Dartmouth at Hanover; February 6, Wesleyan; February 10, Dartmouth; February 13, Syracuse; February 17, Hamilton; February 20, Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute; February 24, Brown, at Providence, R. I.; February 25, Tufts, at Medford, Mass.; March 3, Wesleyan, at Middletown, Conn.; March 6, Brown.

WANT SULLIVAN TO AGAIN LEAD THE A. A. U.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—The big men of the Amateur Athletic Union of the United States are gathering here for the annual convention, which will take place at the Hotel Astor next Monday. Never before has there been so much interest shown in a meeting, and there are bound to be some big surprises in store for the athletic world.

The most important business is the election of new president, now that James E. Sullivan has finally decided to retire. Mr. Sullivan has held office for seven years, and according to a rule presented by himself at the last convention, which was passed, he can only serve two years, he will step down.

Mr. Sullivan denies that he will retire from athletics. At present he is president of the Metropolitan Association also.

It was learned yesterday that hundreds of letters have been sent from all over the country, asking Mr. Sullivan to again be made president of the A. A. U. Mr. Sullivan, however, is firm in his stand to give some one else a show, and it is not impossible that Mr. Sullivan to take office again, notwithstanding the rule, that could easily enough be broken.

SEATTLE WANTS THE A.A.U. CHAMPIONSHIPS

George Russell of Seattle, Wash., is on his way to New York to persuade the Amateur Athletic Union to hold the 1909 national championship games in Seattle in connection with the Alaska Yukon Pacific exposition. At present Lieut. is not a sufficient field, but the directors of the exposition have authorized the construction of one, and have promised to provide funds and trophies for the games.

FAST WEANLING COLT.

W. H. Foss of Brainerve has a weanling colt in Maine by Cazadero out of a mare by John Lambert, that he thinks will be heard from when developed.

BIG OFFER FOR LOU CRIGER IS REFUSED

Manager Lake of the Boston Americans was seen at his home at Lowell to-day and made an emphatic denial that Lou Criger would be sold to the Chicago White Sox, and snuffed all statements emanating from the Windy City that there was a possibility of the great catcher joining that team.

Lake said Comiskey made a bona fide offer of $10,000 for Criger's release, but the Boston club refused, saying that none of the Red Sox stars would be sold at any price.

FRED MERKLE TO BE MAGNATE

TOLEDO, O., Nov. 14.—Fred Merkle, the Toledo member of the New York Giants, whose failure to touch second base in a crucial contest with the Chicago Cubs eventually lost New York the pennant, may become a baseball magnate and part owner of the Tecumseh franchise in the Michigan State League.

Merkle is considering the proposition to take an interest with Charles Wagner, another fast Toledo ball player, who recently purchased the Tecumseh franchise in the Michigan State League and announced that he would transfer the same to Muskegon, Mich. The past week Merkle accompanied Wagner down to Muskegon and looked the ground over.

It was in the league and on the Tecumseh club that Merkle got his start in professional baseball and was signed up by McGraw. Wagner is afraid that he may have to give up his franchise, recently purchased, if South Bend or Terre Haute, both of the Central League, both cities of which reserved the right to draft him, will exercise this right. In that case Wagner desires Merkle to take hold of his new baseball venture for him.

BRITT WILL AGAIN MEET SUMMERS

LONDON, Nov. 14.—Jimmy Britt of San Francisco, and Johnny Summers of England will probably meet again early next month before the National Sporting Club. Since their last battle at Wonderland, when Britt was given the decision, Summers has been very urgent in his demand for another match, and the National Sporting Club has offered the pair £1,000 for a twenty-round match.

Summers has already accepted the offer, and after Britt has brought with a short engagement in the music halls he will probably agree to the match. There has been much wrangling over the last battle, and the followers of Summers will not be satisfied until he is given another chance at the Californian.

At Wonderland, where the two met before, the crowd hooted and yelled wildly when Britt was given the decision. When the bout ended Summers was parked to his corner on the shoulders of his handlers, they thinking he had won easily, but when the referee pointed to Britt as the winner there was an outburst of dissent from the spectators, and since then Summers has been making strenuous efforts to return here.

With the big purse as an incentive the two will undoubtedly agree on terms in a few days, and many of the local ring followers who witnessed the last affair think Summers will win handily in a twenty-round fight.

Britt has accepted a few engagements in the local music halls, and the sporting every night will keep him in good condition.

MORAN SICK IN NEW YORK

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—Owen Moran's condition here is worrying his manager. Moran has been afflicted with rheumatism, and is said to be a very sick boy at present. His proposed match with Frankie Neil has fallen through on this account. Moran's manager, who is here, may quit the game altogether.

Yale vs. Princeton Football Records

1876—Yale 2 goals, Princeton 0.
1877—Yale 2 touchdowns, Princeton 0.
1878—Princeton 1 goal, Yale 0.
1879—Yale 2 safeties, Princeton 5.
1880—Yale 3 safeties, Princeton 11 safeties.
1881—Yale 0, Princeton 0.
1882—Yale 2 goals, 1 safety; Princeton 1 goal, 1 safety.
1883—Yale 1 goal, Princeton 0.
1884—Yale 1 goal, Princeton 1 touchdown.
1885—Princeton 1 goal from touchdown. Yale 1 goal from field.
1886—Yale 1 touchdown, Princeton 0.
1887—Yale 2 goals, Princeton 0.
1888—Yale 2 goals, Princeton 0.
1889—Princeton 1 goal, 1 touchdown; Yale 0.
1890—Yale 32, Princeton 0.
1891—Yale 2 goals, 2 touchdowns; Princeton 0.
1892—Yale 2 goals, Princeton 0.
1893—Princeton 1 goal, Yale 0.
1894—Yale 24, Princeton 0.
1895—Yale 24, Princeton 10.
1896—Princeton 24, Yale 6.
1897—Yale 6, Princeton 0.
1898—Princeton 6, Yale 0.
1899—Princeton 11, Yale 10.
1900—Yale 29, Princeton 5.
1901—Yale 12, Princeton 0.
1902—Yale 12, Princeton 5.
1903—Princeton 11, Yale 5.
1904—Yale 12, Princeton 0.
1905—Yale 23, Princeton 4.
1906—Yale 0, Princeton 0.
1907—Yale 12, Princeton 0.

THEATRES.

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
LAST TIME—TONIGHT AT 8
LILLIAN RUSSELL
In the Revue Comedy Success
WILDFIRE
Next Week—Brown of Harvard.

ROBERT EDESON
In the Romantic Comedy Success
THE CALL OF THE NORTH
Prices 25c, 50c, 75c, $1, $1.50

KEITH'S
House Opens At 1:30 P. M.
The Best Vaudeville in the Play-Houses of Boston and Vicinity.
The Sensational Irish Comedian
John the Eccentric Clarke & Hodges
Dale and Company, The Kokels
Imperial Japanese Troupe, Avery and Hart, La Petite Rosie, Six Brown Brothers, Louis and Tilly Fox, Musical Avolos, Carter Brothers and the Kinetograph.

ORPHEUM MATINEE DAILY
Last Times To See
HARRY LAUDER
Charles Vanoss, Three Emmonds, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley and Young, Princess Yammamoto, Alice Lorette and Her Sister Inez
BIG CONCERT TOMORROW NIGHT
Positive Final Appearance of
HARRY LAUDER
And Nine Other Acts

BOSTON THEATRE
B. F. Keith, Proprietor and Manager
MAT. TODAY AT 2. TONIGHT AT 8
DOROTHY VERNON OF HADDON HALL
Dramatized by Paul Kester.
75-50-25—Mat. To-Wed. Thurs. sat. 2—50-25c
SUNDAY EVENING CONCERT.
Next Week—THE LIARS.

GLOBE MAT. TODAY 25-50 EVE. 25-50-75-$1.00
THE ORIGINAL "SAINT" ABBY.
NEIL BURGESS
In the Best of All Rural Plays
THE COUNTY FAIR
Great Race—County Fair Quartette
Tomorrow Night—Popular 25-50 Concert.

TODAY MAJESTIC LAST WEEK
LEW FIELDS
IN THE CLASSY MUSICAL SHOW
THE GIRL BEHIND THE COUNTER
Next Week: SEATS NOW For All Performances
MAXINE ELLIOTT
In Her New Play MYSELF-BETTINA
ALL STAR SUNDAY CONCERT

PARK THEATRE
Last 2 Nights. 8:00
Last Mat. Today at 2:00
CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS
The Dramatic Masterpiece
The Thief
WITH
BYRNE BELLEW
and
SPLENDID COMPANY

COLONIAL
Last Week
LAST NIGHT
ZIEGFELD'S MUSICAL SHOW
THE SOUL KISS
With GENEE
H. C. HERZ as Mephisto
Mrs. Nat Goodwin's Advance in
THE NEW YORK IDEA
Seats Now Selling Including Thanksgiving

TREMONT THEATRE
Today at 2. Tonight at 8
Mr. Henry W. Savage Offers
THE MERRY WIDOW
Seats Four Weeks Ahead.
DAILY MAT. TODAY
100th Performance Wed., Nov. 18

AMUSEMENTS.
BICYCLE RACES
GRAND OPENING
PARK SQ. COLISEUM
SATURDAY EVENING, NOV. 14.
MORAN vs. COLLINS
25-MILE MOTOR PACED RACE
Three Professional Bicycle Champion Sprint Races
Prices 25c, 50c, and $1.00
Second Annual International
Six Day Bicycle Race
Starts Monday at 12:30 and 10:30 P. M. Ends

WINTER GARDEN PARK SQ. COLISEUM
OPENS NOON MONDAY, Nov. 16
FIRST GREAT ICE ATTRACTION
BABCOCK in Leaping Death Trap Loop
ADMISSION TEN CENTS

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$2.40 TO NEW YORK
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DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
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Castle Sq. Daily at 2 & 8 Tel. Tremont 5
The John Craig Stock Company in
THE MAN ON THE BOX
Prices 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c.
Downtown Ticket Office, 11 Temple Place
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WILLIAMS' IDEALS
NEXT WEEK—JOLLY GIRLS.

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Last Performances
The Famous 4 Emperors of Music
Two-Hour Concert Sunday Night

CHILDREN'S MATINEE TODAY Family Circle 10c Balcony 15c
GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Prices 25c, 50c, 75c, $1. Matinees, 1500 Reserved 25c
SELMA HERMAN in THE ANGEL of THE TRAIL
Next Wk—Shadows of a Great City

HOWARD
"The Ducklings" will waddle in the big fun pond, assisted by a number duck-dear chorus. Always something doing from 1 to 11. Smoking allowed.

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Moving Pictures daily, 1:30 to 2, 7:30 to 8, and between the acts. 2 and 8 p. m.
THE SIGN OF THE FOUR
Now and the house 25c.
Next Week: Not Guilty.

PALACE
The Ribbon Girls Burlesquers
Smoking Allowed.
Matinee Friday Night.

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ALBEE offers to sell or exchange the goods at vertical feed, Singer and Wheeler & Wilson machines, refrigerators, baby carriages, stoves, ranges and restaurant furniture. ALBEE'S.

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SETTEES, large lot. 53 Hanover st.

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HOTEL RANGES, restaurant ranges, second hand, newest patterns in Boston. ALBEE'S.

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FAMILY RANGES—Elegant new ranges, all the desirable points, second hand. ALBEE'S, 99 Blackstone st.

5 DUMMY HYDRAULIC WAITERS, 53 Hanover st.

DRUG STORE FIXTURES—2 lots at very low prices. 53 Hanover st.

DESKS—New roll tops at $15 and $20; second hand roll tops, flat, standing, typewriters, stenographers' and bank desks. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover st.

COUNTERS, over 100 feet, at $2 to $14 per ft.; our prices 50c. to $4. 53 Hanover st.

COPPER BARREL ROCKER and 2 stands. 53 Hanover st.

COFFEE URNS—good variety, low prices. 53 Hanover st.

COFFEE MILLS—6 in all, at bargains. 53 Hanover st.

CASH REGISTERS—New $40 and $75 registers selling at less as new $20; low second hand. 53 Hanover st.

BUTTER CHESTS—2 large, 1 small 1-2 ft. at bargain; also some refrigerators. ALBEE'S.

BROILERS in variety; coal, charcoal and gas. 15 to 50 inch. 53 Hanover st.

BRASS HOTEL MAT TREE, model plated. 50 Hanover st.

BOOKCASES—Large black walnut; also oveiock leg. 53 Hanover st.

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BATH BOILERS, large, new, cast iron and pressure, copper and galvanized. 53 Hanover st.

ASSEMBLY CHAIRS, one lot 200, second, smaller lots; 65 reeds each. 53 Hanover st.

ANDIRONS, cast iron, all sizes, low prices. 99 Blackstone st.

Groves, Markets, Restaurants.

ALL KINDS of store fixtures and refrigerators, factory machinery, scales, new and second hand, and new fixtures, metal ceiling, tables, chairs, counters, stools, coolers, shelving, signs, showcases; everything to fit up your store; second hand safes, all sizes, cheap; 1 new safe, 1 ton, $75; 1 new safe, 2 tons, $100; 1 new safe, 3 tons, $125; 1 new safe, 4 tons, $150; 1 new safe, 5 tons, $175. GOODELL-PRATT CO., 10 to 16 Dorrance st.

TO EXCHANGE—A 7-room house, with all improvements, in main part of Jamaica Plain, must be worth $5,000; will exchange for land. BOSTON AMERICAN.

CIGAR BANDS—100 assorted, 25c. ALBEE F. FOWLER, Cigar Dealer, Newbury port, Mass.

WILL exchange an elegant fur set large and full length and wide for a fur set of less value. Boston American.

LARGE oven, suitable for home bakery or wood square piano, will sell low or exchange. BRYANT, 37 Bromfield st., Room 1.

EDISON STANDARD PHONOGRAPH and 12c records, cheap for cash. Address 40 Gold, Boston American.

TO LET—Bench and one of tools in partnership. 1 1-2 DIXON, 100 Cliff st., Roxbury.

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Rented $2.00 Monthly.
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Rent Allowed Toward Purchase Price.
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THE BOSTON AMERICAN

Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

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Business is pouring in upon us—People who have been afraid of the future have been holding back, thinking that they might not be able to meet payments, but now all uncertainty is over, and from all indications we are going to have prosperity with a rush—The mills are opening, the factories are going back to full time for all departments and business is already brisker all over the country—Buy at once, while prices are at the lowest in the history of the piano business—We will help this administration to whip the Trusts—Especially the bad Trusts—Help yourself by helping us in our fight with the Piano Trust. Remember—any make piano you wish at double cut prices.

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$5 Down—$1 a Week The gilded piano stores, with their costly midpianements, their high-priced salesmen, their fine offices, commissions, etc., are a thing of the past. Here is the original piano house to go. Take the trouble to look around a little, go up where the rents are cheap and the selling cost low.

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CHICKERING UPRIGHT....$68	MARTIN BROS.' UPRIGHT..$65
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FINE EBONY CASE upright piano, $74. MER RILL, 1026 Washington st. Boston, Station.

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FURNISHED ROOMS for rent parts of city and suburbs; reliable information; no charge; 1,000 desirable rooms; large number first-class rooms to let; rooms for gentlemen only; rooms for ladies only; rooms for couples only. Secure rooms by telephone. Call or write. JOHN H. McKENNA, 603 South Building, Boston.

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DESIRABLE steam heated suites and rest mod rooms, 300 Washington st. TAN GAM.

WE DO not advertise to do strictly legal loans on home, office furniture, or any salable per sonal property; we do a straight business at 1 per cent per month. Security remains in your possession. DEXTER LOAN CO., 47 Court st., room 12.

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ALL KINDS of store fixtures and refrigerators, factory machinery, scales, new and second hand, and new fixtures, metal ceiling, tables, chairs, counters, stools, coolers, shelving, signs, showcases; everything to fit up your store; second hand safes, all sizes, cheap; 1 new safe, 1 ton, $75; 1 new safe, 2 tons, $100; 1 new safe, 3 tons, $125; 1 new safe, 4 tons, $150; 1 new safe, 5 tons, $175. GOODELL-PRATT CO., 10 to 16 Dorrance st.

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$17 A MO.—Suite of 6 rooms, bath, 2nd floor, 264 Highland st., Roxbury.

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TAY HIN RESTAURANT, a special luncheon, 25c. Tea, beer, and imported Chinese delicacies. Chinese steak and French fried for two, $1.00. 54 Beach st.

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BABY CARRIAGES repaired, wheels retired, springs put on. W. J. REILLY & CO., 137 Portland st., Boston.

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MONEY for salaried people, employed with out security; easy payments. Call or write TREMONT NAMARA, 177 Devonshire st., opp. P. O.

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THE REMARKABLE increase in our patronage during the past month has enabled us to increase our stock and most economical ever offered to the public. Our prices are the lowest ever known for substantial furniture; when in doubt, call and see us. Mrs. F. L. Nolan, 9 Harcourt st., Waltham. Mrs. Wm. Hall, 1 Bellevue st., Roxbury. Mrs. Hall, 1 Bellevue st., Roxbury. Mrs. H. Watkins, 25 Mt. Pleasant st., Somerville. Mrs. Geo. Hall, 1 Bellevue st., Roxbury. Mrs. Wm. Hall, 1 Bellevue st., Roxbury. Mrs. Hall, 1 Bellevue st., Roxbury. Mrs. Geo. Hall, 1 Bellevue st., Roxbury. Mrs. Hall, 1 Bellevue st., Roxbury. Mrs. Geo. Hall, 1 Bellevue st., Roxbury. Mrs. Hall, 1 Bellevue st., Roxbury. Mrs. Wm

BOSTON AMERICAN MAGAZINE PAGE

"The Horse Show Is All Great! The Sleek, Reined-Up Ladies, and the Sleek, Reined-Up Horses"—Nell Brinkley

"And oh! the Ladies—the dear, decked, perfumed, velvet-faced Ladies!"

The Spinster-Lady and the Baby

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

THE spinster-lady and the baby sat opposite each other on the car and looked solemnly at each other.

The baby's nurse was out for the afternoon and the baby's mother had been called to the telephone.

"Oh, a single-lady," said the baby presently, with a sigh of relief. "I was afraid it was a married-lady, and I'm sure that the baby's mother would come back.

"I'm a single-lady, too, and I'm the most miserable creature in the world."

The baby was a pink and white person of a year and a half, with a pair of very blue eyes and a mop of yellow curls.

He looked at the spinster-lady very solemnly for a moment and then he said:

"What's the matter?" said the Spinster-Lady.

"Nothing," said the baby's nurse, "only I wanted to be taken up. Why didn't you take him?"

"Left him out? I'd have been sacked to death!"

"What perfect nonsense! Bring him up, while I finish my call with Mrs. Smith."

And in a moment was out of the room and the Spinster-Lady found herself upon with the soft little baby snuggling against her arm.

The baby was sleepy, and after a few more meeting purrs he settled himself down as serenely as though in his mother's arms.

The Spinster-Lady looked down at him, her eyes filled with the tenderness which was that the sight of a sleeping child always has to every woman.

The crook in a woman's arm was made to cradle a baby's head," she murmured. "The mother came in presently and attempted to relieve her of her burden, but she tightened her hold on her and refused. Then the mother began to talk in shocked tones.

What Too Many Women Miss

"Do you remember," she said, "how long it took me to make up my mind to marry him. I wanted to earn my own living, to be independent; I did not want to fall in love and marry. I thought I'd rather be a scholar and live in a scalled hibernia of my own than marry the best man on earth. And all the time this kissing was in store for me—a blessing I didn't even want to think of in these days."

"You are very happy, aren't you?" said the childless woman wistfully.

"Happy!" echoed the other. "Happy! why, my idea, there can be no happiness on earth equal to that of the woman who has married the man she loves and has some him a child.

"I know so many girls," she went on earnestly, "women of my own set, who are studying music and painting and other things, and the best years of their lives are flying by—the years when they should be marrying and bringing children into the world. If only they could realize the happiness they are missing!"

The maid came in to light the lamps. The baby stirred softly, and the Spinster-Lady laid him in his mother's arms.

As she said "good-night," the guest turned for one last look at the pretty home picture.

"Nate is quite right," she murmured, "of all the careers open to women, motherhood is far away and beyond the best."

BEATRICE FAIRFAX

She nodded her head in the most violent and foolish manner, she shook her gift purse so vigorously that the chain broke. She took off her precious and frail fur-lined dressy necklace and recklessly flung it in the baby's lap. But still the baby stared at her solemnly and disapprovingly, and finally his lip began to droop ominously.

"Oh, dear," said the Spinster-Lady, pleadingly, "he's going to cry—what shall I do?"

And cry he did, as lustily that his mother came flying to the rescue.

She Tries Holding the Baby

She picked him up and straightened out his frock, and in a moment he was smiling, the ominous threat of an April shower.

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"You are very happy, aren't you?" said the childless woman wistfully.

"Happy!" echoed the other. "Happy! why, my idea, there can be no happiness on earth equal to that of the woman who has married the man she loves and has some him a child.

"I know so many girls," she went on earnestly, "women of my own set, who are studying music and painting and other things, and the best years of their lives are flying by—the years when they should be marrying and bringing children into the world. If only they could realize the happiness they are missing!"

The maid came in to light the lamps. The baby stirred softly, and the Spinster-Lady laid him in his mother's arms.

As she said "good-night," the guest turned for one last look at the pretty home picture.

"Nate is quite right," she murmured, "of all the careers open to women, motherhood is far away and beyond the best."

The Manicure Lady

She Thinks She Identifies a Patron but She's Wrong

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

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EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE

BOSTON AMERICAN

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Don't Make Children Study After Hours

And Don't Let School Become a Terror to Them

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The importance of a child's education is apparent to everybody in his senses, but no education that can be given him will pay for ruining his eyes, overworking his little brain, and making him believe that "to fail" in his studies is something as terrible as going to jail.

As a matter of fact, all a young child needs in school is direction. His abounding curiosity, which was implanted in him by a wise Creator, will lead him to educate himself if it is led into the right channel.

In any development play is exactly as essential as work, and rest is absolutely necessary.

Take two children between the ages of five and ten and give one of them intelligent instruction for three hours every school day and the other the same sort of instruction for six hours, and by the time each is twelve there will be little difference in their mental development.

But the minute school becomes burdensome and children go like the schoolboy Shakespeare writes of, "creeping like a snail unwillingly to school," a check is given to native curiosity, and it will become tremendously hard work to teach them anything.

This newspaper has always tried to impress on the people the necessity of enough schools for all school children and the vast importance of the teachers and their work.

The public schools should be so complete that not even the richest man could afford to send his children to a private school.

Whatever this country is to become in the future depends upon the children of to-day and upon their education.

But breaking down a child's mind with overwork is not education; it is ruination. Nervous, worried children, fretted with the fear that they will not be able to get their lessons, will not advance.

School will soon become a terror to them, and all the eagerness to find things out will change to a dull hatred of books and teachers and everything that the schoolhouse contains.

Don't send the children home with their books. Don't make them feel that something inexpressible is going to happen if they have not learned a lesson perfectly. Don't make the schoolhouse a workshop to them. Interest them in their books and they will do all the necessary work of their own accord.

Talk to them of the things about them—people, buildings, the subway. Especially tell them of the lives of great men, for nothing does a child so much good as the spirit of emulation.

But spare them fear and worry, and when school is out let there be no more tax on the child's conscience till the following day.

An Advance Thanksgiving Story

By Wex Jones

(After Popular Models)

THE golden pumpkins were hanging ripely from the trees, which groaned under their wealth of luscious fruit. A youthful stillness was in the air, disturbed only by the plaintive note of the whippoorwill, which was calling, calling, calling like a telephone subscriber who has forgotten his number.

The dying sun dyed the sky a beautiful rosy pink in the West, where it was sitting—no, setting—not setting like a sitting hen, but setting like a setting sun, which doesn't set itself anywhere, but sets itself out of sight. In a word, the setting sun was setting.

The faint bow of the Rhee and the hello of the farmer's boy sounded pleasantly over the valley of the Waubuck, which winded gently over the silvery pebbles which polished the river bed.

Frank Beanpod paused outside the gate of the old house which nestled among the elm and spreading trees on the crest of the hill, which was higher than the bottom of the valley. This not only insured a view from any part of the house in which there was a window, but rendered the site more healthy.

A large pumpkin dropping from an overhead branch made Frank start. It might not have made him start if it had not dropped upon his head, but as it did he started and bethought himself that it was Thanksgiving Day. "Thanksgiving Day," he remarked lotterly, "and here I am a homeless wanderer!" Sadly the outcast recalled the awful pains he used to endure at the cold Thanksgiving dinners back on the old farm. It was just such another farm as this, he reflected.

Frank, gentle reader, had begun a roving life at the age of two years, sooner than remain in a comfortable home he had taken to the road, pretending to be much older than he was. Soon he was broken in spirit, and longed for the quiet haven of the farm, where work ceased entirely between midnight and 4 a. m.

At this moment a large dog, which, from its appearance, had little need to bother a dentist, came rushing down the field in Frank's direction. Frank, although he loved animals and hated to see one hungry, began to remove himself as quickly as possible from the place in which he had been.

"Don't run, my boy," called a kindly old voice. "That dog is dead; he wouldn't bite you more than once."

At this instant an aeronaut who had absent-mindedly walked over the edge of his plank dropped in upon Frank, who decided to become unconscious, and did so very successfully.

When our hero—you must have guessed on this, gentle reader, that Frank is the hero of this unpretentious little story—when our hero awoke he was in the farmhouse!

The kind-hearted old man had carried him there. As for the aeronaut, he had been hooked on the anchor of another balloon, and, clutching wildly at the tree tops, had been carried rapidly out of sight in the direction of Mars.

"This room seems strangely familiar," said Frank. "It has a ceiling, a floor and a window. Let me think, think." And he pounded his forehead with his fist.

The old man and his wife became strangely excited.

"It looks like him!" cried the wife. "He has a red mustache!" cried the husband.

Feverishly they rushed together at Frank.

"Have you—have you"—the voices quavered together—"have you five toes on your left foot?"

Frank started violently.

It was the work of a moment to count the toes.

There were exactly five!

* * * * * * *

Let us draw a veil over the happiness that followed Frank's unwilling return to the old home. Enough to say that it was the happiest Thanksgiving dinner ever held at Pumpkin Tree Farm.

Why, the Idea!

By Winifred Black

"I WOULDN'T have a trained nurse in my house," said a woman to me the other day.

"My sister has one in her family now, and she's had three new cooks and two new maids, and this morning the furnace man sent word that either he or the trained nurse would have to go."

"Well," said I, "which is going?"

"The janitor, of course," said the woman. "My sister might die if the nurse left."

"Is that why you are never going to have one in your family," I said—"because she has saved your sister's life?"

"Why, the idea!" said the woman.

I'm glad she said "Why, the idea." I feel like saying it myself every time I hear people abusing the trained nurse.

What if she is cranky and self-willed and self-opinionated. If I had to sleep half an hour a night, not when I could, and stand by through awful operations, I'd be such a crank that nobody on earth could live in the same block with me.

It takes a crank to be a good trained nurse; if she isn't a crank, she's no use.

Who but a crank dares turn the whispering relatives out of the room when the very sight of a new face sets the patient almost crazy? Who but a crank would fight every servant in the house and make them stop their laughing and boisterous talk so that the mistress of the house may die in peace?

Who but a crank will forget everything on earth but her patient all day and all night? Who but a crank will stand by a sick bed and by mere force of will hold a soul back from the verge of the grave?

A trained nurse is an emergency woman. She's no good in the world for every day, but she's the finest thing on earth in an emergency.

I'd hate to try to get a cow to pull my phaeton, but I don't believe I'd care much for a horse as a watch-dog.

Every animal has its own place in the world, and so has every person. The trained nurse is all right in her place, and the people who aren't willing to pay the price for her when she is out of her place are to blame, and not the trained nurse.

I don't find fault with Mme. Calve because she can't dance.

I like her because she can sing.

Let's stop expecting Perfect Paragons and get down to admiring real human beings.

Why, the idea!

NEVER AGAIN!

By T. E. Powers

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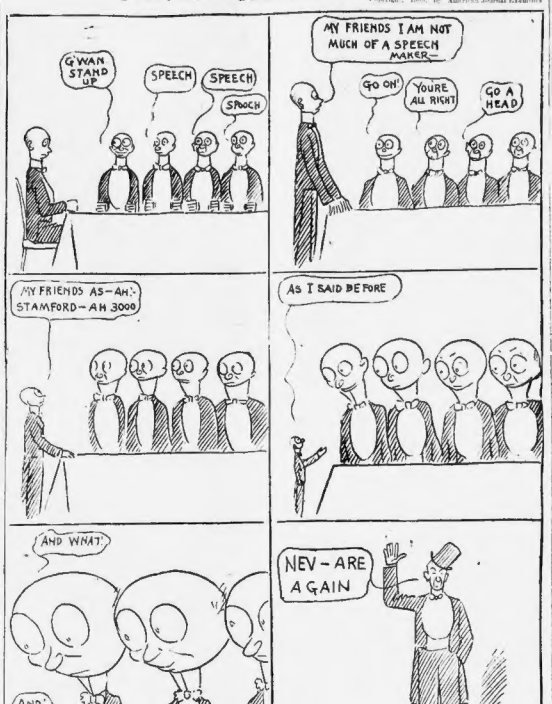

Motherhood and the Modern Woman

If Husbands Were More Devoted to Homes It Would Be of Great Benefit to the Race

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

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ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

A MAN desires me to discuss the subject of motherhood. He wants to know if I realize how unwilling modern women are to become mothers and wishes me to explain the causes which have led women to such a lamentable state of mind and to score the unnatural tendency of the day.

I do realize the fact which he states. The causes are to be found with a little study and analysis.

First of all, the money-mad fever of the times creates a restless and excitable atmosphere which is incompatible with maternal or paternal instincts.

Men are too busy to be fathers and women to be mothers.

Men desire to live at the clubs and women want to travel, and the bearing and rearing of children are an inconvenience.

This applies directly to the men and women of our larger cities, but even in the smaller towns a similar condition prevails, for our country places do but echo the ideas, as they imitate the fashions and manners, of the metropolis.

Problem of Living

Again, the congested condition of the business centres and the difficult problem which confronts ambitious young people desirous of making a living to-day are a constant menace to parents and to married people, who dread the idea of still further peopling the world, which seems so overfilled already.

Then woman's enlarged sphere of action and wider range of thought have had their influence. Woman has grown much more rapidly than man in the last fifty years. She thinks, reasons, compares and analyzes as she did not do in the times of our grandmothers. She remembers, too, how her own mother was left to worry through the cares of motherhood with small assistance or sympathy from the father.

Motherhood was supposed to be woman's sphere, and its joys were to recompense for its pains and cares and losses. Fatherhood took the financial burden, and motherhood bore the rest.

Fathers Have a Duty

The modern woman does not see that man has changed his ideas materially on the subject, unless it is to feel less responsible for the financial part of the undertaking.

She does not think him any more willing to sacrifice time, comfort or pleasure for the joys of paternity than his predecessors were, while she is in no sense as willing to bear the loneliness and anxieties and cares of motherhood your after year as were her mother and grandmother. She prefers the companionship of her husband, the enjoyment of the present and the distractions of the hour.

What an excellent idea it would be for husbands who believe in perpetuation of the species to form a club and enter into a compact to make the months preceding the birth of a child ideally happy and bright for the expectant mother, and to devote themselves to rendering the home as cheerful and pleasant as possible after the arrival of the child, and, while the mother is obliged to forego social pleasures and journeys, to devote a reasonable portion of their time to her entertainment and distraction.

Motherhood Not Enough

Were such a club to be organized I am confident we would find woman's present undeniable distaste for motherhood giving way to a noticeable decrease.

Motherhood is not an all-satisfying occupation to the civilized woman, as it is to the female animal. Children are absorbing, but not all-absorbing. There remains still the wife's heart, and the woman's nature, each making its demands, each calling for what the child does not and cannot give.

Motherhood means months—and years—of heart solitude, unless the husband and father is ready to make his sacrifices and devote his time to the home, side by side with the mother of his children.

Because so few men seem willing to do this, is one reason why the modern woman is so unwilling to be a mother.

FOXY QUILLER BUG'S DEVICE

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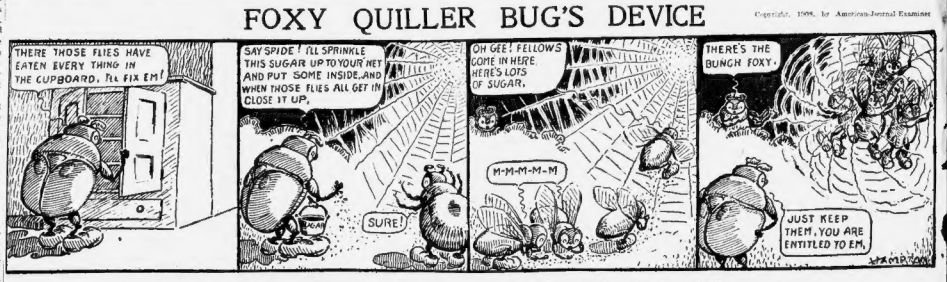
THERE THOSE FLIES HAVE EATEN EVERY THING IN THE CUPBOARD, I'LL FIX EM!
SAY SPIDE! I'LL SPRINKLE THIS SUGAR UP TO YOUR NET AND PUT SOME INSIDE, AND WHEN THOSE FLIES ALL GET IN CLOSE IT UP.
SURE!
OH GEE! FELLOWS COME IN HERE. HERE'S LOTS OF SUGAR.
M-M-M-M-M
THERE'S THE BUNCH FOXY.
JUST KEEP THEM, YOU ARE ENTITLED TO EM.
HAMILTON

HENPECKO THE MONK DOESN'T SMOKE

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IS MR. HENPECKO IN?
HE IS, WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I'M FROM THE OFFICE, I'VE GOT A LITTLE BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR HIM.
VERY WELL, STEP RIGHT IN.
ALLOW ME ON BEHALF OF YOUR FELLOW WORKERS IN THE OFFICE TO PRESENT YOU WITH THIS SLIGHT TOKEN OF THEIR ESTEEM!
CIGARS
THANK YOU—ER-A—I'M MUCH OBLIGED—I—ER—I—I—— AW, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN— WILL YOU TRY ONE?
BETTER SMOKE IT ON THE WAY HOME!
OH NO, THEY'RE TOO GOOD TO SMOKE OUT-DOORS
HENRY! WHERE DID THOSE CIGARS COME FROM!—STOP SMOKING IN THE HOUSE THIS INSTANT!
Geo Maher